



**A Workman
Speaks Up!**

by
Alex Walliston

JAN MASARYK . . . *Report from Czechoslovakia*

A DEBATE ON . . . *Reciprocal Trade Agreements*

Rotarian

*August
1945*

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WOLFE, CORCORAN AND LINDER
Life Insurance Actuaries, New York, N. Y.

Talking It Over

Comment on ROTARIAN articles
from readers of THE ROTARIAN

'Compton Article Worth While'

Thinks KENNETH E. OLSEN, Dean
Medill School of Journalism
Northwestern University
Evanston, Illinois

Arthur H. Compton's article, *To Survive We Must Serve* [in THE ROTARIAN for June], is worth-while reading for every American. It is the sanest and most encouraging thing I have read on this subject.

Fines Childish

Says ROBINSON MCILVAINE, Rotarian
Editor-Publisher, The Archive
Downington, Pennsylvania

I read the debate *Rotary Fines?* in the June issue with horror and apprehension.

I have been a member of Rotary for only a year and my experience is therefore limited. However, had any such practice been in vogue in this area, I know I could not have joined.

It is my belief that the principles of Rotary are among the finest in the world. Thus to thwart the whole Rotary concept by the introduction of a childish three-ring circus atmosphere is, in my opinion, to defeat the whole purpose of the organization.

Men of the caliber who should go to make up the ranks of Rotary Clubs have neither the time nor the inclination to put up with such nonsense. I agree with Edwin A. Bemis that the continuation of such a policy will eventually denude a Club of its most valuable members.

Silverware Now Stays on Table

Notes ARTHUR B. IMEL, Rotarian
Crude-Oil Distributor
Cushing, Oklahoma

The debate *Rotary Fines?* brings to mind other interruptions in Rotary's programs. The Cushing Club once had a few members who made a practice of dropping knives, forks, and spoons when the speaker was our Club member. One day a thoughtful speaker was loaded for bear. He stood patiently until



"I ONLY turn it on when the other fellow refuses to dim his lights."

AUGUST, 1947

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the turmoil subsided, then turned to the leader and said:

"I once spoke at a church gathering. In the rear a sizable lad kept up a continual din until there was an attempt to eject him from the services, when his mother interceded with the thought, 'He has been an imbecile all his life.'"

The cheers and laughter following stamped approval, and to date the silverware has remained upon the table.

'I Was Fined \$100.05'

Recalls W. H. SNYDER, Rotarian
Past Service
Miami, Florida

Reading the debate *Rotary Fines?* in the June issue made me think of one eventful meeting of the Elmira, New York, Rotary Club, where I was fined \$100.05. . . .

The Elmira Club, of which I was a member for many years, does much fine. After my Summer visit to Elmira in 1940 I was ready to leave for Miami, Florida, where I now hold Rotary membership. Being my last Rotary meeting, and the program consisting of calling on various members to sing a song, the President called on me. As the organizer and the "Big Blow Out" of the "Ancient Order of Flat Tires," I took advantage of the opportunity to sing a parody I had written to the tune of *In the Good Old Summer Time*, which I named *This Old Flat Tire of Mine*.

With this old "Flat Tire" of mine,
With this old "Flat Tire" of mine,
I've travelled all these many years,
And still am feeling fine.
I've had my "punctures" and my "blows"
But I caught them just in time;
That's why I'm with you Rotas today
To enjoy this jolly time.

After the applause died down, the President said, "You know Rochester Rotary has the credit for making the largest fine at a luncheon—\$100. So today we will go Rochester one better and fine Big Blow Out Bill Snyder \$100.05"—which I paid. . . .

Magazine Works in India

For SIR CLIFFORD M. AGARWALA
Lawyer
Governor, Rotary District 91
Patna, India

There is never a month in which each member of my household does not find something of interest in *THE ROTARIAN*. It has been particularly useful to me in preparing addresses at Rotary Clubs. On the last occasion, just before going to a meeting of my own Club, Patna, I had been looking through the last copy I received and found on the back page a half dozen lines enclosed in a box. At the meeting I was unexpectedly called upon to speak and used these half dozen lines as a basis for the speech. This is not the only occasion I have been able to use matter from the magazine in this way.

Footnoting Baseball and Boys

By CHAS. S. ADAMS, Rotarian
County Agricultural Agent
Reading, Pennsylvania

Reading in Ty Cobb's *Batting Out Better Boys* [THE ROTARIAN for July] how various Rotary Clubs and individual Rotarians are working with young lads in



PITCHER Flores scores with Reading lads.

the great American pastime recalled to members of our Club the day we arranged to take the boys from our local Rotary-"Y" Day Camp to Shibe Park in Philadelphia to see the Athletics play. You can well imagine the thrill they got when Jesse Flores, the A's star pitcher, did a bit of autographing [see cut]. That was a year ago now, and the boys still talk about it. Another trip is being planned for this year.

The Rotary-"Y" Day Camp for underprivileged boys is a Youth Service Committee project.

Substitute Play for War

*Suggests WADE V. LEWIS, Rotarian
Mining Engineer
Boulder, Montana*

Ty Cobb has told how to bat out better boys through America's national pastime, baseball, at which he was once so skilled [*Batting Out Better Boys*, THE ROTARIAN for July]. I would carry the idea further, and say that to keep those better boys living, baseball can be used as a substitute for war.

A world went to war because national leaders like Hitler and Mussolini lacked a sense of humor and because their nations made guns instead of toys. Their nations had forgotten how to play.

War, it is often contended, is the result of economic tension. Substitute some other outlet for accumulated tension and war can be eliminated. This must be supplied, however, on a world-wide basis. The solution to the problem of war is to be found in the one word "play." Organize an international baseball league with teams from the Soviet Union, France, Germany, China, Japan, Britain, the United States, and others and the future of world peace is assured. A nation's leaders will never want to fight when they meet with the leaders of other nations to watch a baseball game.

An international baseball series held in New York and lasting a week would do more for world peace than years of United Nations' conferences. With world enthusiasm for baseball aroused, the United Nations might postpone a mere war, but they would never call off an international baseball series. Instead of a Secretary of [Continued on page 52]

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Concerning Rotary Attendance

HERE ARE some of the most frequently asked questions concerning Rotary attendance rules, and the interpretation which is generally accepted as correct:

I attended a Rotary meeting held on board ship. Does this give me credit for attendance?

No. Only attendance at a regular meeting of a Rotary Club within the prescribed period can be counted.

I am a member of my Club's Civic Committee. Our Committee recently held a joint meeting with the Chamber of Commerce civic committee on the day our Rotary Club met. Can I receive credit for attendance?

No. Even though engaged in Rotary Club work, credit cannot be given for attendance because the member was not attending a regular meeting of a Rotary Club.

My Club has granted me leave of absence for good and sufficient reason. Does that give me credit for attendance?

No. The leave of absence prevents a forfeiture of membership, but the member must be recorded as absent unless he attends a regular meeting of some other Rotary Club.

I missed a meeting of my Club because of attendance at our District Conference. Does that count as attendance credit?

Yes.

I attended a meeting of my Club, but shortly after entering the room was called out on an important mission and was unable to return. Do I receive credit for attendance?

No. To be credited with attendance the Rotarian must be present for at least 60 percent of the time devoted to the regular meeting.

How does a Club determine whether a member has been present for 60 percent of the time devoted to a regular meeting?

Each Rotary Club develops its own method to determine this. There is no standard method.

If the regular meeting day of the Club is changed to another day in the week, would a visiting Rotarian presenting himself at the meeting place on the regular meeting day be credited with attendance?

Yes.

If the meeting day is changed to another day of the week and a Club member presents himself at the regular place on the regular day, should he receive credit for attendance?

No. A Rotary Club should give its own members due notice of any changes.



LAS QUE siguen son algunas de las preguntas que se hacen con más frecuencia sobre las reglas de asistencia rotaria y la interpretación que suele aceptarse como correcta:

Asistí a una reunión rotaria celebrada a bordo de un barco. ¿Debe acreditarme mi club la asistencia por ello?

No. Sólo la asistencia a reuniones ordinarias de Rotary clubs, dentro del plazo prescrito, es la que cuenta.

Soy miembro del comité cívico de mi club. Nuestro comité celebró recientemente una reunión conjunta con el comité cívico de la Cámara de Comercio en el día de la reunión de nuestro Rotary club. ¿Debe acreditarse mi asistencia?

No. Aunque dedicado a labores del Rotary club, la asistencia no se acredita porque el socio no asistió a una sesión ordinaria de un Rotary club.

Mi club me ha concedido licencia por razones atendibles. ¿Debe acreditarse la asistencia?

No. La licencia evita la pérdida de la calidad de socio, pero la ausencia se cuenta a menos que el socio asista a una sesión ordinaria de algún otro Rotary club.

Perdí una sesión de mi club para asistir a nuestra conferencia de distrito. ¿Corresponde que se me acredite mi asistencia?

Sí.

Asistí a una sesión de mi club, pero poco después de llegar tuve que salir llamado para atender un asunto importante y no pude regresar. ¿Se me acredita mi asistencia?

No. Para acreditarse la asistencia el rotario debe hallarse presente por lo menos un 60 por ciento del tiempo dedicado a la sesión ordinaria.

¿Cómo determina el club si el socio ha estado presente el 60 por ciento del tiempo dedicado a la sesión ordinaria?

Cada club determina esto a su modo. No existe ningún método uniforme adoptado al efecto.

Si un club cambia la fecha ordinaria de reunión a otro día de la semana, ¿debe acreditarse su asistencia al rotario visitante que se presente en el lugar de reunión del club visitado, en la fecha ordinaria?

Sí.

Si la fecha de reunión se cambia y un socio del club se presenta en el lugar y fecha en que ordinariamente se reúne el club ¿debe acreditarse su asistencia?

No. El Rotary club debe dar a sus propios miembros oportuna información sobre cualquier cambio.

If you want further opportunity to "read Rotary" in Spanish, you will find it in REVISTA ROTARIA, Rotary's magazine published in that language. A one-year subscription in the Americas is \$1.50.

Si desea usted más oportunidades de "leer Rotary" en español las encontrará en REVISTA ROTARIA, la revista de Rotary editada en el mencionado idioma. La suscripción anual en el continente americano cuesta \$1.50.

August, 1947

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A FREQUENT contributor to leading magazines, DORIN K. ANTRIM has focused much of his professional life on music. It all started when, as a lad, he found that an old harmonica had its melodious attributes. He has taught, talked, sold, and written about music much of the time since then, editing *The Metronome* for 11 years. During the First World War he helped soldiers get fun out of life—through music. His home is in Stony Brook, New York.



Antrim

Although THE SCRATCHPAD MAN has written the article about the first Rotary Institutes of International Understanding to be staged in Mexico, the facts were provided by ALBERTO GARCÍA CANTÓN, of



García Cantón

Mérida, Mexico, a member of Rotary's Institutes of International Understanding Committee for 1946-47. A banker, he is a Past President of his Rotary Club, was Governor of District 23 in 1942-43, and was a member of the Extension Committee for Ibero-America the next year. In 1939-40 he was a Special Representative of Rotary International in Latin America, travelling more than 31,000 miles and visiting more than 100 Clubs.

ERNESTO SANTOS BASTOS, of Lisbon, Portugal, is manager of the National Cork Company, and is active in many other concerns and associations, being associated with the Polytechnic College of Lisbon for the past four years, and having served as Consul General of Rumania in Lisbon since 1924. A Past President of his Rotary Club, he was a Director of Rotary International for 1945-46 and 1946-47, having previously served as Administrative Advisor for Portugal and as a Committee member.

Executive director of the Community Chest in Reading, Pennsylvania, for the past 13 years, JAMES B. BAMFORD has served his Rotary Club as Director and the local Chamber of Commerce as chairman of its civic affairs committee. A former president of the Mid-Eastern Conference of Community Chests, he has authored articles appearing in business publications.

The photo of the welder on this month's cover is by JOE CLARK (from Publix).



Volume LXXI

Number 2



Noontime Refreshment ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ *Camera Study by Clarence A. Purchase*

Rotarians Are Educators

By Chesley R. Perry

Past General Secretary of Rotary International;
Past President, Rotary Club of Chicago, Illinois

*If the ideal of service is to work, men must
be led into unfrequented channels of thought.*

IN ONE of his books H. G. Wells has a character who says: "I'm all for peace, order, social justice, service, and all that. But if I am to *think*! If I am to find out what to do with myself! That's too much." And he went off to his game of croquet.

University of Chicago Chancellor Robert M. Hutchins proclaims that the welfare of mankind requires education of the peoples of the world, and by education he certainly means more than an ability to read and write or to make arithmetical calculations.

How many of us realize that education is actually the opening of new pathways in the brain which results in the forming of new habits of thinking?

As animals and men by their footsteps make trails on the land, and the waters of the earth make streams and rivers, so do our thoughts make pathways in our brains for nerve impulses and reactions.

The crooked streets of Boston and other cities are undoubtedly the result of men following inattentively the earlier meanderings of cattle and other animals. When in our youth we think a certain way, we have started a brain channel, perhaps a crooked one, and our subsequent thinking is disposed to follow only in that same channel. If it does, we don't grow mentally.

It is significant that in the earliest attempts to explain the Rotary program, emphasis was placed upon the fact that "*Rotary influences the minds of men to travel in unfrequented channels of thought.*"

These unfrequented channels of thought had, and still have, to do with a man's relations with his fellowmen—in business and community life, and more recently an expanded horizon has encompassed the international relations of men.

By opening up such channels of thought in their brains, Rotary has educated hundreds of thousands of men, women, and children to a firm conviction that the only way mankind can hope to live together in peace and prosperity is by a universal acceptance of a program of goodwill—the desire for the well-being of others.

The literature of Rotary abounds (a) in efforts to educate men, women, and children to accept the ideal of service (thoughtfulness of and helpfulness to others) as the motivating principle of their lives, and (b) in the suggestion of practical methods of manifesting by their deeds their acceptance of this ideal or principle.

The administration of Rotary International by its Board of Directors, Committees, Secretariat, and magazines is the center from which the Rotary educational program is promulgated and directed. What is done at the center is supplemented by the activities of the Governors of Districts. However, each Rotary Club is also a local educational center and no Club should ever forget or neglect its responsibility as such a center. It should make certain that each of its members not only understands the Rotary program and is constantly deepening his channels of thought in regard to it, but that he also becomes a transmitter of such thinking to others in the community.

Such allegiance of Rotarians to an educational effort must be more than a superficial endorsement of high-sounding objectives and inspirational addresses and articles. It must be a constant dedication of some of one's time

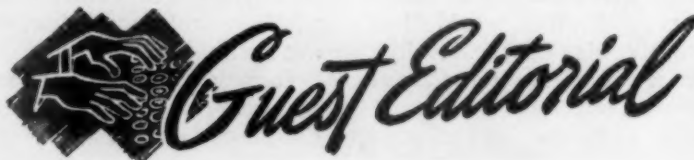
and effort to prevail upon others to accept and apply the ideal of service as a motivating force in all their activities as members of society.

Fellowship and entertainment and jollity are recognizable attributes of gatherings of Rotarians, but they are secondary to the fundamental purpose of the Rotary program, which is to educate men, women, and children to accept and exemplify the ideal of service to the end that human society will progress from fear and strife and warfare to constructive coöperation for the welfare of all.

GROWTH in number of Clubs and of members and increase in financial resources are pleasing and encouraging, but of far greater importance is the extent to which Rotarians are maintaining their faith in the ultimate effectiveness of the Rotary program and are constantly and persuasively spreading that faith among others. As men of all classes and in all countries unite in thinking less of self and more of others, the problems that worry and distress mankind will gradually be solved.

Neither Rotary International nor any Rotary Club should undertake to govern or control any nation or any community or any industry or any business, or engage in politics or any other quest for power, but Rotarians should be alert and constant in developing the conviction among all men that they and their businesses and their nations profit most when they serve others best.

Rotary is an educational movement, and its future existence depends upon its survival value as an educational movement.





THE AUTHOR (as seen by Derso the caricaturist). Foreign Minister of Czechoslovakia and son of the first President of that Republic, he is an honorary Rotarian in Prague.

Jan Masaryk:

REPORT FROM CZECHOSLOVAKIA

CZECHOSLOVAKIA, which stands in the cockpit of war-devastated Europe, is looking confidently into the future. Although she was one of the first victims of Hitlerism—a sacrifice upon the altar of appeasement—she is not wasting her time in vain regret. She has not forgotten the past: Munich, Lidice, and six years under the Nazi scourge; the stern realities of the present do not discourage her, and she faces the future unafraid, convinced that right and justice will triumph in the end.

In the past, Czechoslovakia has been characterized as the hyphen between the East and West; a bridge over which passed the cultures of the Near East and Europe. To a great extent this has been true. But we are a bridge no more: all the world has changed, likewise Czechoslovakia.

There are only 11 million Czechs and Slovaks, but there are at least 70 million Germans. After what

has happened you cannot blame us if we try to make sure that they will never again attempt to swallow us. They tried it for many centuries and came within an ace of succeeding. Alone we can never hope to prevent Germany from pouncing on us again someday. If that should happen—and everything is possible in this world—who is going to help us and defend us?

Czechoslovakia, placed in the heart of Europe, lies between Russia and Germany. We are Slavs and proud to be Slavs. In our colorful and dramatic history through centuries we have never had a serious conflict or fight with Russia. Therefore our alliance with the U.S.S.R. was accepted unanimously by all our parties. When I say we are proud to be Slavs, it does not mean that we are not proud to be Europeans. We love Mother Europe. However, in our relations with other European and overseas countries, we go our own way provided it does not conflict with the major policies of our allies.

We are living in a critical period, an era of fluctuating values. The good old days will never come back; what the Atomic Age holds in store only the future will reveal. There is no use denying that a great many things have changed in Czechoslovakia since 1938. But do not forget that Europe and the whole world have changed and are still changing.

It may be worth summarizing what has, and has not, changed in Czechoslovakia. The Government

and Parliament have enacted some far-reaching social and nationalization legislation. To many the term "nationalization" would not be called music to the ear. Because of Munich, the occupation, the war, the concentration camps and ghettos, we are faced with a special series of problems which make it necessary for us to do things our own way.

Take nationalization, for instance: According to my best judgment it was the only way out of a situation which confronted Czechoslovakia through no fault of her own making. The Germans left us bankrupt; our banks were empty; so was our national treasury. Much of our industry was owned by Germans who joined the Hitlerite forces. Some important industrialists collaborated with the Germans and by so doing forfeited the right to be taken back into the postwar economic and political life of the country.

WE ARE often asked how our nationalized industry is doing. Not badly at all. The difficulties, though great, are surmountable. With the exception of armament factories, which the Germans needed and kept functioning during the war, the rest of our industry is rather run down. Some machinery is obsolete, and needs a thorough overhauling. It is difficult to obtain sufficient raw materials and the foreign currency essential to starting the wheels of industry.

Although the nationalized industry is under the supervision

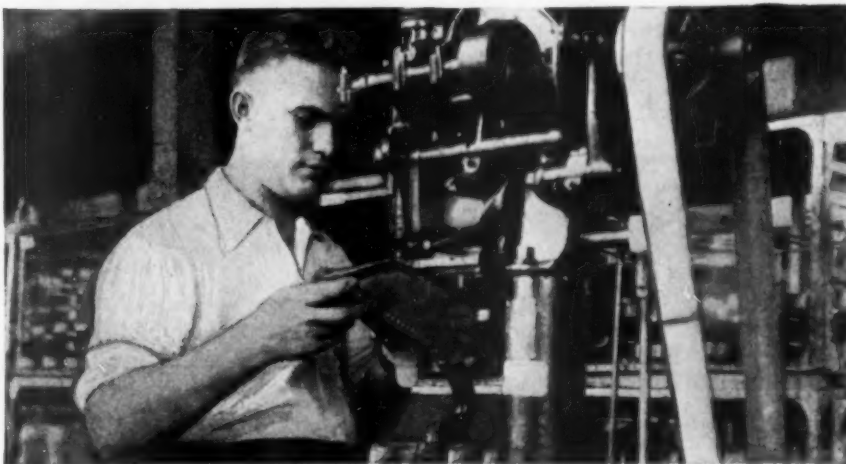


FIRST came liberation—and the joy, as seen in these faces, of watching Nazi Storm Troopers' departure. Possession of these Sokol uniforms meant death during the occupation.

of the State, each branch of it and the many branches of branches are run as individual enterprises. They have to keep books; they are responsible for production, for output, and for quality of goods. If you walk into the office, say, of a steel or an electrical plant, you would note very little difference from how American plants and offices look and work.

There is, however, a fundamental difference. Czechoslovak artisans do not work for the stockholders, who in our part of the world very often took very little interest in how dividends were produced. We work for the whole nation and the workman is a part of a big and, I can say, not unhappy family. The working morale is gradually improving. After six years of Hitler it was no wonder that our people were bewildered or that it takes them longer to get into their stride than it takes people in countries which did not taste a destructive, brutal occupation.

Exports are slowly but surely increasing and whatever we produce for export is very quickly taken up by our old and new customers. We are increasing our economic and commercial relations with the U.S.S.R. as much as possible. Before 1939 the Soviets took only 1½ percent of our exports; Germany 17 to 18 percent. Germany is out, so if we increase our exports to the U.S.S.R. tenfold, it will mean 15 percent and even if we increase them twentyfold, it would mean only 30 percent of our exports would be going



NOW COMES reconstruction. Industry has been nationalized, including the famed shoe factories, and exports have started again. . . . The Government is taking heroic measures to improve health. Some 60 percent of children in war regions were victims of tuberculosis.



Photos: (top and above) Acme

to Russia and 70 percent would be free to go to other countries. We have already made a good beginning; it will take some time before we reach the volume of export we had before the war, although in certain branches of industry—coal, for instance—we have reached and surpassed 1938 production.

After all, if we produce good glass, good porcelain, good textiles, good shoes, good bridges, good locomotives, and good agricultural machinery, and if we put it on the market at acceptable prices, at the same time paying decent wages to our workmen, operating our factories efficiently, I see no reason why we should not renew friendly, honest, and reliable relations with our former customers all over the world.

We know, from experience, that a great deal can be said for private enterprise, for private initiative, for competition. A large part of the smaller industries in Czecho-

is lovely in Czechoslovakia; that we do not have problems and worries; that nationalization has not meant many and far-reaching readjustments.

There is a postwar ferment working in all countries which convinces me that if we really want to have a permanent peace and prosperity, we must take certain essential and existing social phenomena for granted. In other words, we must give the other fellow the benefit of the doubt. If privately owned enterprise, on one side, and the nationalized enterprise, on the other, will stand on opposite sides of the fence, giving each other dirty looks, no good can come of it so far as our social and economic future is concerned.

I have been fascinated for years by the daring efficiency of America's great industrial plants. We in Czechoslovakia have dared to branch forth on a new venture; we believe that we shall succeed. Perhaps in a year's time more can

great trial. We recall the cruel fact without anger and without bitterness.

While many things have changed in Czechoslovakia there are also things which have not changed. We are spending six times more on American motion pictures than we did in prewar years. Newspapers and magazines from all over Europe come to Prague by plane daily; the European edition of an American newspaper is widely read. Any correspondent will tell you there is no censorship.

We study Russian, of course, but we study English no less, and Czechoslovakia is studded with American institutes and English clubs. The affection for America and her people is great; there is hardly a family which does not have some relative who is now an American citizen; we know that we can learn a great deal from the United States and that we have a great deal to be grateful for. The names of Woodrow Wilson and Franklin D. Roosevelt are deeply enshrined in the hearts of our people. There are Roosevelt Streets and Wilson Squares all over the country. We know what we owe to them and what we owe to the American people; what we owe to the American Army and Navy and to UNRRA.

Czechoslovakia has changed, but with all the changes she remains very much as she was before. Czechoslovaks are plain folk. We have a strong tradition of democracy, dating back to the 14th and 15th Centuries. We believe in education and we have no illiterates. We like dancing, music, and fun; we like the theater and perhaps we love books more than Western peoples do. We love sports, and it may surprise the reader that the Mormons from Utah taught us to enjoy basketball. We are air-minded. We love to tinker with tools; we love all kinds of gadgets and Czechoslovak children know all about automobiles and airplanes. We believe in hard work. We have excellent farmers, like America's, only ours sometimes have to work with cows because there are not enough horses or machinery to go around. But if one looks at our fields and wonderful harvests, I think he would be pleased.



THIS PHOTO was taken in Plzen, where Author Masaryk, an honorary Rotarian, was a featured speaker. He is between Rotary's 1946-47 President, "Dick" Hedke (left), and Governor Frantisek Kral. To Jaroslav Podhajsky (left, rear), now Governor, Mr. Masaryk recently wrote of his regret that work kept him from attending the 1947 Convention in San Francisco.

slovakia still remains in private hands, and one sees increasing healthy competition among the branches of nationalized industry. The managers, well paid, take pride in their individual plants. Industrial research is beginning to function again and we are especially eager to learn to catch up with nations which did not have the shocking interruptions which were forced upon us. But it would be untrue to claim that everything

be said on this subject, and perhaps you yourselves will know more.

Czechoslovakia sincerely wants to be friends with all who want to be friends with her. We have already established diplomatic and some trade relations with about the same number of countries as before the war. But we remember that our close and loyal alliance with the Western democracies did not save us at the moment of our

Should the U. S. A.

Continue Reciprocal Trade Agreements

The debate-of-the-month

Photo: Wilson Paine

YES! — They Work for World Prosperity

Says Arvid L. Frank

*Executive Director, United States Associates,
International Chamber of Commerce*



Bachrach

Once chairman of the trade-agreements committee of the Automobile Manufacturers' Association, Mr. Frank is, as well, a former president of the Studebaker Export Corporation.

THE United States should continue the reciprocal trade program as a moving force in a dynamic and expanding world economy dedicated to raising the standards of living in the United States and the world as a whole, providing the economic foundation for peace.

Back in the depression days between the two World Wars, most Governments applied rigid controls on foreign trade. Born of desperation, they usually were designed to restrict imports and to force domestic products into foreign markets regardless of supply-and-demand situations or the effects on industries and jobs in other countries.

As a result of these controls, together with the depression, the annual value of U. S. foreign trade fell from \$9,640,000,000 in 1929 to \$2,934,000,000 in 1932. Many American export industries shut down. Many American workers

joined the breadlines. American crop surpluses stayed at home and broke down the home markets.

In order to restore to American products the lost foreign market—and everything it meant to American businessmen, workers, and farmers—the Congress in 1934 passed the Trade Agreements Act, which since has been renewed four times. This Act, now extended to June 12, 1948, authorizes the President to conclude trade agreements with foreign countries, and, in return for reductions of their barriers against American goods, to reduce United States import restrictions—including tariffs—on goods from abroad.

The Act requires that the President, in formulating the agreements, obtain advice and assistance from specified Government agencies, such as the Departments of State, Agriculture, and Commerce and the Tariff Commission. The Act also provides that ordinary citizens shall have a full opportunity to present information and views on any trade agreement before it is concluded.

By the end of 1935, trade agreements had been concluded with

five countries, and America's foreign trade had risen by more than one-third, to \$4,330,000,000. By the end of 1939, trade agreements had been concluded with 23 countries and foreign trade had climbed to \$5,495,000,000. During the war years agreements were negotiated with six more countries.

The influence of trade agreements as a factor in this mounting trade may be seen in a comparison of the annual averages of the years 1934-35 with the years 1938-39. By the latter period U. S. exports to trade-agreement countries had increased 63 percent, as against an increase of only 32 percent in exports to nonagreement countries. Imports from trade-agreement countries had increased 27 percent, as against an increase of only 12½ percent from nonagreement countries. This was reflected in increased well-being of employers, workers, and farmers in the United States.

As the number of trade agreements increased and as the volume of U. S. exports and imports increased, American industries and farmers produced more and sold more, the number of jobs increased, and the average pay of wage earners grew correspondingly. That, in turn, vastly expanded the domestic market for American goods. American producers discovered that, even though foreign businessmen were able to sell to the American mar-



KEEP IT MOVING suggests Cartoonist Cassel in the Brooklyn (N. Y.) Daily Eagle. His point: trade agreements help home industry.

ket, their own sales went up instead of down. They were doing business in an expanding, not a contracting, market.

Today there is no depression. But there is a greater need than ever to continue and expand the trade-agreements program. Here's the situation: Most of the countries of Europe and Asia still suffer from the physical destruction of war or economic dislocation due to the war, or to both. On the other hand, the U.S.A. is producing at record levels.

The United States cannot, however, continue to produce at record levels unless it is able to get from foreign countries enough of the things needed: bauxite, manila fiber, natural rubber, manganese, copper, wood pulp, coconut and palm oil, etc. And, from now on, the United States will have to import oil—for fuel and lubricants—if there is to be enough to keep industrial plants going.

The United States needs a healthy, producing world in order that it may secure the raw materials and finished products that producers and consumers need. The rest of the world needs a healthy, producing United States for the same reasons. The more trade America carries on with other nations, on a fair basis, the more goods its citizens, as well

as people abroad, will be able to enjoy. It is also true that nations which are carrying on a profitable trade with each other are not so apt to want to do anything to disturb that trade. Healthy economic relations are conducive to peace.

At the Congress of the International Chamber of Commerce held at Montreux, Switzerland, in June, some 350 business leaders from 27 countries deliberated for a week on the international economic problems of the day. Included in that group were 45 top-level representatives of American commerce, industry, and finance, the delegation of the United States Associates, the American affiliate of the International Chamber of Commerce. They attended this Congress in the conviction that the home market is directly affected by international economics.

Business, like politics, has become a world affair. The businessman who thinks that he is not affected by international economic

matters, just because he buys and sells only within the continental United States, is making a serious mistake. What happens in foreign markets, what decisions restrict or encourage the flow of trade, what policies destroy or create world-wide financial security—all are of vital importance to every American business.

The United States Associates at the May 6 meeting of its Council called upon the United States to continue to lead in the political and economic steps necessary to reach the objectives of the re-establishment and expansion of world trade through mutual, intelligent, and properly safeguarded reduction of tariffs and other trade barriers. This action was based on the conviction that the maximum practicable degree of freedom in international trade will relieve current economic pressures, replace despair with hope and progress in many parts of the world, and so remove a major cause of war.

NO!—Trade Policies Should Protect U. S. Industry

FOR MANY, many years the United States has followed a policy of levying a tariff on imports of goods which compete with products of American labor on farms and in forests, mines, and factories. American costs of production are generally greater than foreign firms' because of the higher level of wages and living standards. Thus the tariff or tax on imports has been set at a level designed to place the American producer on a basis of competitive equality with the foreign producer. Without such protection against low-cost imports, many American industries would be unable to survive.

During the last few years, however, the U. S. State Department has been engaged in lowering these levels of protection with the announced purpose of encouraging increased imports. This has been done in the name of an impressive ideal called "reciprocity."

Holds



Hugh A. Butler

A Past Director of Rotary International, he is a U. S. Senator from Nebraska. For years he was a prominent leader in the flour-milling and grain-distribution business in Omaha.

Reciprocity in international trade relations is an ideal to which almost every American subscribes. Most of us used to understand the word to mean some system of exchanging trade concessions between two countries to the advantage of both. In fact, Webster defines the word as:

That relation or policy as to trade or other interests between countries under which special advantages are granted by one side in consideration of special advantages granted by the other. Such a relation or policy involves in respect of tariff duties the simultaneous existence in each country of a high schedule for countries not included in the grants, and a low schedule or no tariff to those that are.

Under this definition, the United States might grant a tariff lower than the regular rate to a certain country, if that country gave back the same kind of concession. Under this system, American normal rates might be high, moderate, or low. The reciprocity part of the policy would consist of granting to particular countries rates even lower than our standard rates, whatever they might be. Those "cut rates" would not be given to any country which did not give reciprocal concessions.

THAT was the meaning of the word given to it by James G. Blaine, the Republican Secretary of State who inaugurated the policy in the last century, and by President William Howard Taft and others who carried it forward. Unfortunately, that policy is NOT the policy today of the U. S. State Department, under the program to which it has given the deceptive title "Reciprocal Trade Agreements Program."

When the State Department reduces the protective tariff rate on a particular commodity through a so-called reciprocal trade agreement, this reduction is not granted solely to those countries which are willing to reduce their tariffs in return. On the contrary, the reduced rate negotiated in an agreement with one country is immediately granted to practically *every other country in the world*. Many of these other countries may, and do, practice all kinds of discrimination against American trade. In fact, the State Department has repeatedly admitted that arbitrary governmental regulations and restrictions, discriminatory exchange controls, and quota systems are the rule rather than the exception in foreign countries throughout the world.

Britain, for example, recently agreed to purchase almost her entire supply of wheat for the next five years from Canada, in spite of a provision of the 1939 agreement with England which was supposed to give American wheat farmers absolute equality with Canada in competing for this market. Numerous European countries have been negotiating exchange agreements, two by two among themselves in recent months, so as to channel trade

among themselves to the exclusion of sales of American products. Yet the United States continues to grant almost ALL countries—including Russia—the same low rates granted, by negotiation, to those countries that give equivalent concessions. That is not reciprocity, according to Webster.

When the American tariff rate is reduced below the level necessary to place a domestic producer on an equal basis competitively with the foreign producer, it can only mean that imported goods, selling at a lower price even after payment of the low tariff rate, will gradually take the American market away from the domestic producer. Being unable to sell his goods, the domestic producer will then have to cut down his production, lay off his labor, and cease buying American raw materials. Unless compensating advantages can be shown in the way of increased export sales, it is hard to see what possible advantage any such program can have.

In trade agreements already negotiated, almost one-third of this protection has been wiped out to date, as has been officially admitted, and further reductions are in prospect. Dozens of industries in the United States have been hurt by some of these tariff slashes. American producers of fine watches, for example, have been seriously injured as a flood of imported Swiss watches has taken over a substantial part of their market. Right now, a comparatively new, small industry, composed of breeders of Angora rabbits, is in danger of being wiped out by imports of rabbit wool or yarn and other manufactures, at prices American producers cannot hope to meet. Fish, raw wool, and rayon braid are other industries which have suffered as a result of this policy.

As a matter of fact, the United States has not yet felt the full impact of these reductions. Most of the more severe duty reductions (in the British and second Canadian agreements) did not go into effect until 1939, a few months before the outbreak of the war. Post-war shortages and the wartime devastation of many foreign coun-

tries have delayed the full impact of this competition. Just as soon as the boom market is over, imported goods will undercut wage levels and take away the American market from the producer who tries to pay wages on a level commensurate with the American standard of living.

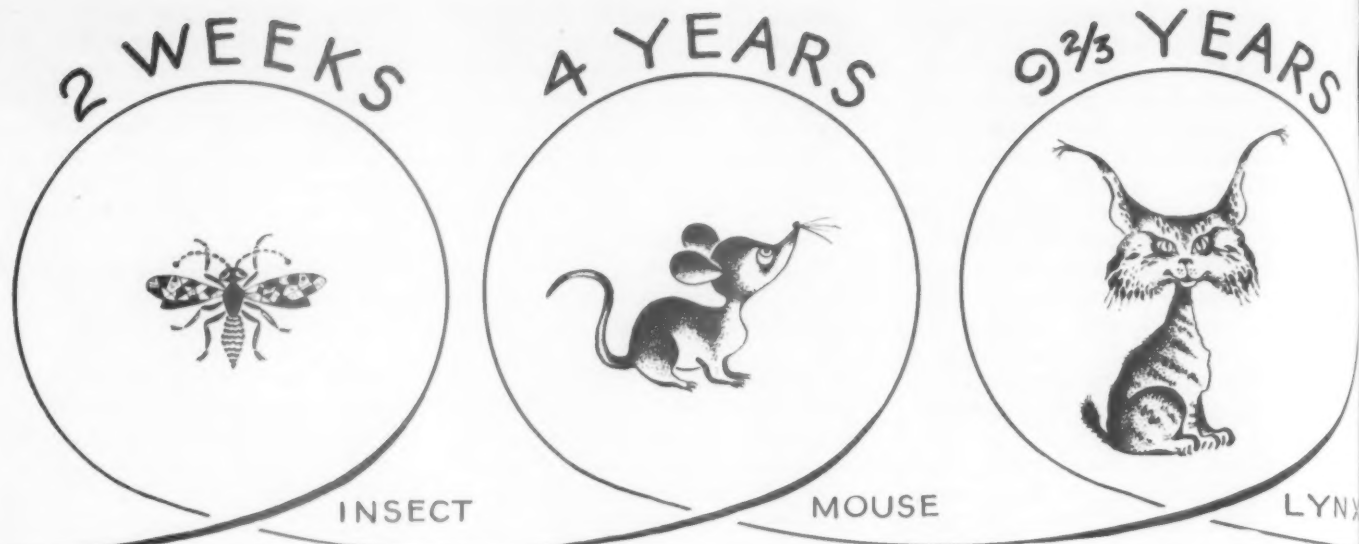
The U. S. State Department is now making a wholesale downward revision of tariff schedules in the International Trade Conference at Geneva, Switzerland. These reductions have been widely advertised as the means of saving the world by providing markets in the United States for all the rest of the world. After this tremendous publicity build-up, it will be difficult for American negotiators to refuse to reduce our tariffs to almost the full extent permitted by law. It will be argued that American business is now so prosperous it can afford these reductions—ignoring the fact that reductions, once made, are likely to be permanent or at least frozen for not less than three years.

Some Americans do favor permanent low tariffs, even complete free trade. If that is its policy, the U. S. State Department should not cloak its true aims with talk about reciprocity and mutual concessions. The case should be clearly and frankly put before the American people for decision.

EDS. NOTE: For further reading references, see page 58.



A CARTOON of the early 1900s—when American political parties were also sharply divided on tariff issues.



Science Peers into the

*Mice and men and business have rhythmic ups-and-downs.
To live well we must understand how these cycles work.*

SOME years ago, Dr. Omari, a Japanese scientist, warned the inhabitants of one of the Kurile Islands north of Japan that a long-extinct volcano was about to erupt. Few natives took him seriously. The volcano had never erupted in their lifetime. To their consternation, hell broke loose in the old crater, almost to the day predicted.

This was no crystal gazing. In studying the activity of volcanoes, Dr. Omari had found that they tend to blow up at periodic intervals, this one in the Kuriles about every 65 years. He had simply charted its next performance.

Science is discovering countless things that move in similar cycles: earthquakes, weather, floods, insect pests, business and trade, human moods, to name a few.

What will all this mean to us? Perhaps a very great deal!

Let's say you plan a fishing trip. You consult a chart and find fishing to be poor where you expected to go—so you go elsewhere. Long-range weather charts could be immensely helpful to farmers, fuel companies, and manufacturers of clothing or sports equipment.

And wouldn't you like to know

whether business is going up or down next year?

It was after the 1929 crash that Edward R. Dewey, formerly a U. S. Department of Commerce analyst, went about asking authorities why we have such economic tail spins. No two gave the same answer. The more he mulled over the problem, the more he felt that the study of cycles was the key which might unlock the secret. Other authorities to whom he talked agreed.

Seven years ago leading scientists of the United States, Canada, and Great Britain got together and formed the Foundation for the Study of Cycles, a nonprofit organization, with headquarters at Riverside, Connecticut, with Dewey as director. More than 1,000 economists and research men from all over the world are now engaged in studying one aspect or another of cyclic variations.

Cycle students got a cue from the Hudson Bay Company, which found that some years the Indians brought in great numbers of pelts, while in other years they came with only a few. This caused inventory difficulties. Too, if the Indians got the same price for

pelts year after year, they were liable to starve in lean years and drink too much "fire water" in flush ones.

But how could the company know the good and the poor years in advance?

One man had a bright idea. He computed the number of lynx skins brought in annually from 1844 to 1904. Since the trappers worked just as hard one year as another and offered all the skins they caught, the number of skins offered was a fair index of the number of animals available. This tabulation showed fluctuations of from 4,000 in bad years to more than 70,000 in good years.

But here was the exciting part: The good and bad years came with startling regularity, with complete up-and-down cycles every 9 $\frac{2}{3}$ years. More important, by projecting this 9 $\frac{2}{3}$ -year cycle into the future, the company could and did predict the good and bad years in advance.

"The numbers of virtually all wild animals of which we have knowledge," said Dewey, "show a similar tendency to fluctuate, although the time interval between crests and bottoms varies as be-

62 YEARS



ELEPHANT

Twinkle Toller

Future

By Doron K. Antrim

tween animals. We don't yet know enough about this subject to offer any generalizations, but it seems as if there might be some rough relationship between the size or life span of the animal and the rhythms to which it adapts itself. For example, elephants are reported to have periods of abundance at 62-year intervals, mice plagues come at four-year intervals, and swarms of certain insects recur at intervals of about two weeks, coinciding amusingly, for the period of which I give figures, to one of the minor ups and downs of the stock market. On the other hand, you can easily upset my generalization by pointing out the 17-year locust, a very small insect that has adjusted itself to one of the longer rhythms important in cotton prices."

Gardeners are aware that every few years there is a plague of tent caterpillars; in other years, comparatively few.

Fishermen know that the catch is satisfactory some years; in others, very disappointing and not because of poor luck. The fish just were not there. Professor Phelps, of Columbia University, and Professor David L. Belding,

of Boston University, made a study of the number of salmon caught per rod per day on the Ristigouch River in Eastern Canada with records available from 1880 to 1930. The peaks and valleys average 9½ years, same as the lynx. A low was hit in 1938-39, and at present we're sliding down to another low.

What causes these periodic rises and falls in population? Professor Hamilton, of Cornell, has one answer in his studies of mice. He found plagues every four years as far back as the records go, with more severe plagues every 16 years. He discovered basic changes in mouse life that also occur rhythmically. For example, as the cycle approaches its crest, that part of the year devoted to mating increases and the number of mice born to each litter gets larger and larger. If this rate of increase were to continue unchecked, mice would overrun the world. But just when everything is rosy for Mickey, a sudden disease strikes from nowhere and wham—the race is almost wiped out. This occurs strangely enough in U. S. Presidential years—but don't try to find a connection.

Disease recurs at more or less regular intervals, as shown by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Com-

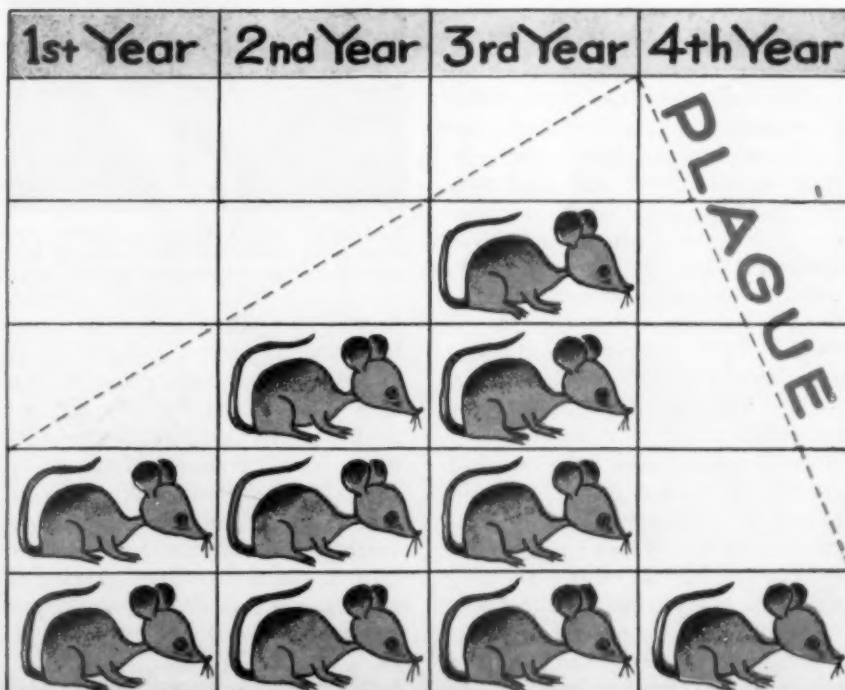
pany. For 20 consecutive years, the plague has come to Bombay, India, at intervals of one year and four days almost to the dot.

There should be extra-good salmon fishing in 1953. In 1950 your money (in gold) should go twice as far as it does now, but that good news is offset in part by this: in that same year a plague of locusts will hit and also a flu epidemic. Flu and pneumonia show peaks every three years, in certain localities diphtheria every seven; measles, two; whooping cough, 41 months. Get inoculation against diphtheria before it strikes again in 1950.

Cycles for women's evening clothes run for 35 years. We are ten years in the bell-shape era and working toward drapier designs, to hit a peak and then, if the cycles continue, to start bustles in 1970.

Why do mice, men, disease germs, or what-have-you act in this way? Nobody knows for certain. The Foundation keeps strictly away from cause-and-effect conjectures. It is concerned solely with fact. But a layman may speculate that certain cycles influence others—the ups and downs of human emotions and business, for instance.

Making innumerable studies of



NATURE moves in mysterious ways. Mice, for example, flourish for four years, then plague strikes. But survivors are "seed corn" to perpetuate the species.

male workers on the Pennsylvania Railroad, Professor Hersey, of the University of Pennsylvania, found that workers alternate in regular periods from optimism to pessimism which bear little relation to outside conditions. Periods run, depending on the man, from two to nine weeks. In addition to these short weekly cycles, there may be longer ones which may have some influence on business trends.

There is also thought by some to be a connection between the sun-spot rhythm and weather, crops, business activity, and stock-market prices.* Rainfall seems to follow a 23-year cycle. One man who pioneered in this science is Dr. A. E. Douglass, of the University of Arizona. He observed that when rain is plentiful, the growth rings of a tree are wide; when scarce, narrow. From his studies has come a system for dating dwellings of early man.† Rings of giant Sequoias in California have carried the record back over 3,000 years. Sedimentary deposits on lake bottoms as shown in rock strata may someday enable investigators to push back to unbelievable remoteness—500 million years or more.

The effect of weather cycles on population is shown in Ireland. In 1739 a 35-year weather cycle produced a wet, frosty Summer which ruined the potato crop. Then for a century this cycle came and went without reaching such an extreme, and population increased. Came warning in a descending spiral with relatively poor crops between 1831 and 1842. But the population kept on growing until the census of 1841 showed 8,300,000. Then the bottom—three years so damp that a fungus disease killed the potato crop. Two to three hundred thousand people died of starvation and fever. The British Government provided work for more than 700,000 and at one time some 3 million were being fed. People migrated to America by the thousands. In five years the population had diminished to 6 million, a decline of 9 percent.

Charts of pig-iron production in the United States from 1900 to the present show a remarkably regular rhythm running 41 months. There are distortions, of course. Sometimes a high or low

exceeds expectations, comes a little early or late. When that happens, Dewey explains, something has entered the situation that was stronger than this 41-month influence and distorted it.

But here's something significant: After an irregularity, the rhythm invariably snaps back to schedule. "That always happens," says Dewey. "Without exception, when you find a true rhythm, you will find it returning to the original pattern after a distortion. After a low of 1911-12 [in the rate of change in pig-iron production], we get a top within normal tolerances, then we descend to a low at the beginning of World War I. In spite of the war, the low of 1914 came only one month ahead of normal tolerance and the high of 1915 came only one month after normal variation; then in spite of the war efforts, the rate of increase of production fell off until 1916, when a low was made within tolerance, after which early in 1919, in spite of the Armistice, the

Photo: Harris & Ewing



ROTARIAN A. E. Douglass, of Tucson, Arizona, is the astronomer who discovered that rainfall cycles are recorded in tree rings.

high was again made exactly on time."

This 40-41 month cycle of pig-iron production in the United States seems basic to its economy, for it sets the formula for more than 500 different kinds of economic series analyzed by various workers in this field. More than half of them show conformity to this rhythm.

* For an account of the sun's variations, see *What's the Weather—Next Year?*, by C. G. Abbot, THE ROTARIAN, March, 1937.

† See *He Solved the Riddle of the Cliff Dwellers*, by Harold E. Cooley, THE ROTARIAN, March, 1940.

‡ For a realistic discussion of this, see *Let's Break the Boom-Bust Cycle!*, by Paul G. Hoffman, THE ROTARIAN, May, 1947.

This basic wave is shown in the graph of common-stock prices. Dr. Stern, of the Harvard College Observatory, has pointed out a similar rhythm in the variation of heat received on earth from the sun. The connection, if any, is not known.

Assuming there is a 40-41 month wave in business, how can it be utilized? In 1935-36 the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company executives knew that behavior of this sort tended to govern general business as well as their own sales and production figures. They reached the conclusion that 1937 would show an important down trend in their business. So they refrained in 1936 from all capital investment, with the result that at the peak in 1937 they had no excess capacity either in existence or under construction. In 1938, expecting that business in 1939 and 1940 would increase, they boldly spent 10 million dollars for new capital equipment.

"What's ahead for business?" I asked Dewey. "Are we going on with the boom-bust cycle? The world's welfare—peace itself!—will hinge on that!"‡

"Of course, no one knows, but if the rhythms of the past continue," he said and he emphasized the "if," "I look for a peak of production sometime in 1947, after which there should be a decline of major proportions to end sometime in 1951. The stock market usually anticipates the turn in production several months in advance."

Dr. Raymond Wheeler has noted an interesting correlation between climate cycles of 45, 90, and 510 years and history. When warm seasons replace cold, he says, history enters an idealistic period, as the Italian Renaissance. In cold periods, Governments disintegrate, dictators appear, the birth rate falls. According to this, we'll hit a cold trough in 1980 and emerge again into a Golden Age around 2000, at which time there will be universal democracy, a world State, great intelligence among the masses, tolerance for all races and peoples, culture, and leisure.

"It sounds great," said Dewey, "but it might be a good idea to check up."



This Rotary Month

News notes gleaned at
35 East Wacker Drive,
Chicago 1, Ill., U.S.A.

Clock Pusher! The 12 o'clock that separated June 30 from July 1 marked the beginning of the new Rotary year, and nine hours later, here at 35 East Wacker Drive, the first of Rotary's 1947-48 Committees was at work: the Youth Committee. On July 3, and working six days right through the torrid July 4, the new RI Board was in session, with President "Ken" Guernsey in the chair. "Getting a good start on a big year," he explained.

Calendar. Here's the schedule of Committee and Board meetings held in Chicago in July:

Youth.....	July 1-2
Board.....	July 3-8
Magazine.....	July 9-10
Foundation.....	July 18-20
International Affairs.....	July 28-30
Aims and Objects.....	July 30-31—August 1

At presstime, plans were being made for a meeting of the 1948 Convention Committee in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, August 18-26.

New Committees. Turn to page 49 for the personnel of some of the 1947-48 RI Committees. Cables and radio and telephones couldn't immediately locate all appointees—especially those overseas—so there has been a delay in clearing some Committees. They will be announced next month.

Paul P. Harris Fellowships. Twenty of these have been awarded for 1947-48 from the Paul Harris Memorial Fund within the Rotary Foundation. (Past President T. A. Warren, of Bournemouth, England, is preparing an article about them for a later issue.) For a late report on contributions to the Paul Harris Memorial Fund of the Rotary Foundation turn to page 54.

"Ken" to Antipodes. Tentatively plans are shaping up for President "Ken" and Edythe Guernsey to make a Rotary tour of Australia and New Zealand this Autumn. It will be the first time a Rotary President has visited down under since Sydney (spelled with a "y" like Australia's leading city) Pascall was there in 1931-32. There's a pictorial reminder of that visit on page 42.

Final Figures. The unofficial attendance at the San Francisco Convention was reported last month as 14,678 (and 649 children). That figure now stands as official.

Rio Looms. As almost everybody knows, Rotary International will hold its 1948 Convention in Rio de Janeiro (which means "River of January"), Brazil. The dates are May 16-20. Already upward of 6,000 Rotarians and members of their families in the USCIB have indicated "an intention to go." (If you're planning to go and want to acquire a speaking knowledge of Portuguese, turn to page 22.)

1948 Assembly. The RI Board of Directors has decided to hold the next annual International Assembly for District Governors-Nominee somewhere in the Eastern part of the U.S.A. Expenses of these Governors-to-be will be paid to the Assembly only—not to the Convention. (For other news of Board meetings, see page 48.)

Vital Statistics. The 1946-47 Rotary year ended June 30 with 6,234 Rotary Clubs in the world and approximately 305,000 Rotarians. Of those Clubs, 418 were admitted or readmitted during the year. Figure it out. With 365 days, that was better than one new Club every day of the year including Saturdays, Sundays, and holidays—with 53 left over!

Picturesque Portugal!

Mother of Brazil

By Ernesto Santos Bastos

*Immediate Past Director of Rotary International;
Member of Rotary Club of Lisbon, Portugal*



WHEREVER I have gone on world travels, new friends have brought out maps and have asked me to point out Portugal. Always on such occasions I tell them of a dream of mine, the dream of being able to get hold of that 38th parallel on which I live and reel the whole imaginary line into my garden, bringing with it other peoples who also live along it.

Some would come from Italy, Greece, and Turkey; others from Samarkand, China, and Japan; and there would be a couple from Carson City, Nevada, and Philadelphia, "P. A." Then we'd all sit down in the shade of an oak and talk about our countries, and when it came my turn, I'd say:

Continental Portugal is small, old, proud, and exceedingly beautiful. But—do you know just where it is? It is at the southwesternmost corner of Europe. A strip of sun-drenched, vine-green earth 360 miles long and 140 miles wide, it shares the Iberian peninsula with Spain and is washed along its entire Western boundary by Atlantic combers. More than 8 million live here.

Mine is an old land, I have said. The name of our capital

WHAT these Portuguese fishermen seine from the sea, girls like these (below) may sell . . . mixing fun with work—and why not?

Photos: (left) Colton from Black Star; (below) European





RECALLING Portugal's former maritime might, the Tower of Belem guards the mouth of the Tagus River. It was constructed in 1515 to protect shipping. The vines in the State seal suggest wine—the land's chief export.



THE TOMB (right) of Vasco da Gama, Portugal's greatest mariner, in Lisbon. He found Europe's sea route to India.

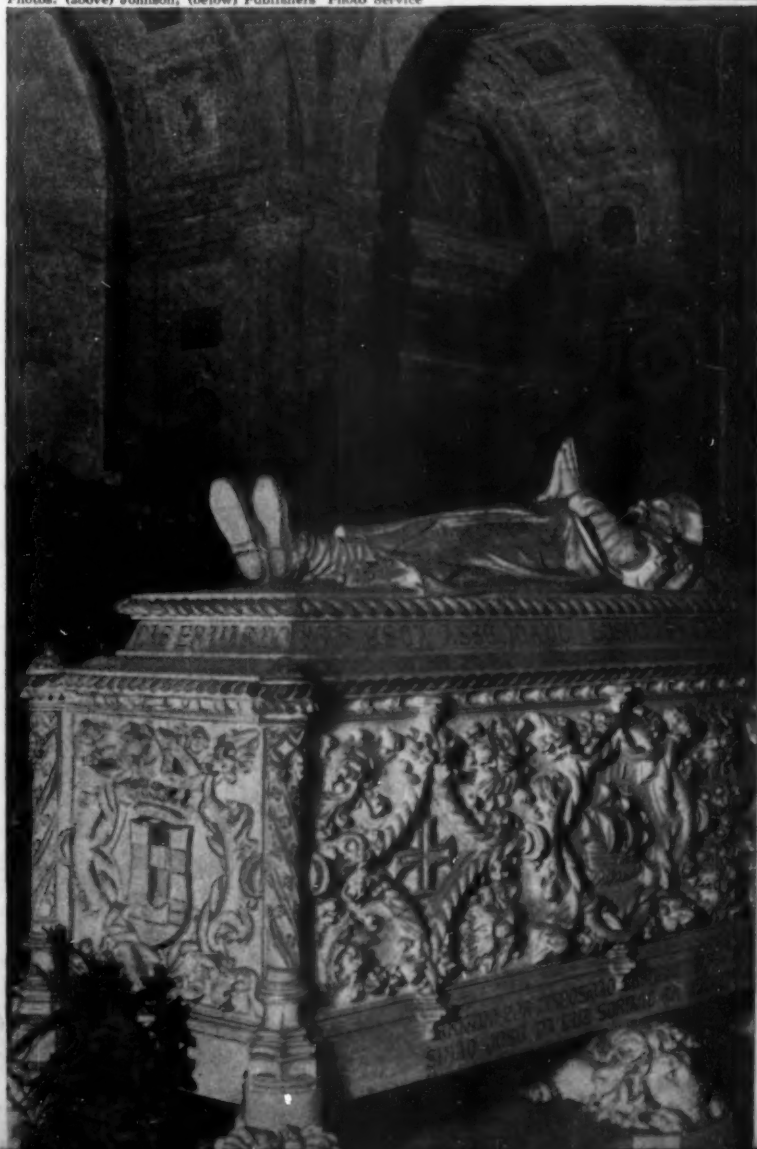
city illustrates that. You call it Lisbon. We call it Lisboa, which comes from the Latin word *Olisipo*, which means "the city of Ulysses." Homer's hero is thought to have founded my town. Or take the name "Portugal" itself. Along the river Douro the Romans planted a town which they called "Portus Cale." The town is gone but the name survives in "Portugal." After the Romans there came the Visigoths from the north and after these the Moors from the south, but finally, 800 years ago on October 25, the Moors lost Lisbon and about that time Portugal became a free nation under its first King, Alfonso Henriques.

There are pieces of Portugal around the earth—a peninsula on the China coast; three bits of land in the side of India and another in Malaya; three huge parcels in Africa known as Mozambique, Angola, and Guinea; and so on. These are our colonies—800,000 square miles of them on which dwell some 12 million people. Only Britain, France, and Belgium (slightly) outrank us as colonial powers, and I like to think that none outranks us in enlightened empire administration.

Then, southwest across the Atlantic from us is the third-largest nation on earth, areawise, where everybody speaks Portuguese and where many a tradition that began on our shores is perpetuated. I refer, of course, to Brazil, the great South American republic which in the Summer of 1948 will be host to Rotarians of the world in their international Convention at Rio de Janeiro. Portugal mothered Brazil 400 years ago, but today the daughter is as free of the parent as the United States is of Britain. The only difference is that our separation came without bloodshed.

You know, of course, how it came about that small Portugal should be so largely represented around the globe. It all goes back to the 15th and 16th Centuries when our great sea captains Dias, Cabral, da Gama, and the rest struck out in all directions to find routes around a world no European eyes had ever seen. Even Fernando

Photos: (above) Johnson; (below) Publishers' Photo Service





A PORTUGUESE vista in Cintra, picturesque village beloved of Byron and other poets and westernmost town on the European mainland. Atop the hill is a Moorish fortress.

OLD HANDS. (Left) A man of the sea with characteristic stocking cap. . . . (Below) A grandmother of Portugal's Madeira isle mending clothes.



PORTUGAL'S hope—its youth. The girl wears the costume of the Minho region. The boys (right) are in an orphanage for the children of seafarers.

Magellan, whose expedition was the first to round the earth, was one of our men—but in the service of the Spaniards. Those were exciting days and immensely profitable.

But it is modern Portugal I should stress. We are a nation of vintners, cork producers, fishermen, and fruit growers. Wine, cork, canned fish, and fruit are, at any rate, our major exports. Just now we have our problems—some of them the result of three bad crop years, others the result of war. Meat, milk, and butter are scarce and all food prices are higher. Rationing is in force on many items, even bread, for we are obliged to import a great part of the wheat we eat. Our smart shops are loaded with glittering goods from America—but here the average Portuguese can only “window shop,” so high are prices. Wages have risen about 200 percent since 1939, but the cost of living outdistances them. While our workmen have their *sindicatos* or unions and our employers their groups called *gremios*, we deny ourselves strikes and lockouts. Portugal cannot afford itself the luxury of either. Much of our economic and social life reflects such control, for the Premier of our republic, Dr. Antonio de Oliveira Salazar, who has held office since 1926, regards it as necessary to the emergency and in this has the concurrence of Parliament, which has continued to meet. Our system of social security covers unemployment, illness, old age, and so on, as in most lands—but it goes further. For example, we pay workers according to the number of dependents, whether children, aged parents, or whoever. Pay-roll assessments, which amount to about 2 percent of the worker's pay, plus about 18 percent from his employer, provide such benefits.

You recall our position in World War II. It was a difficult one, let me tell you. Essaying strict neutrality, we became the front door to Western Europe and, except for Sweden and Switzerland, the only place on the Continent where Axis and United Nations representatives walked the same streets. Lisbon became the spy center of the world and some of the real-life stories that unfolded there would put Hollywood to shame. What I prefer to remember, however, is that Portugal became the haven of hordes of home-



ROTARY in Portugal lays stress on youth aid. Here (right) Oporto Rotarians and educators meet with Club scholarship winners.



Photos: (page 20) Publishers' Photo Service; Center from Rapho-Guillumette; Reisner from Black Star; Leigh from same; (page 21) Presse Photo from Black Star; Conneria do Porto; STEF

less refugees, that it arranged thousands of prisoner-of-war exchanges, that it sent carloads of parcels to detention camps and tons (32,000) of food to Belgium. Many a Rotarian was in the stream of travellers Portugal served in those days and one was T.A. Warren, of Britain, who had to wait here a month for air passage to America. He later, as you know, became President of Rotary International.

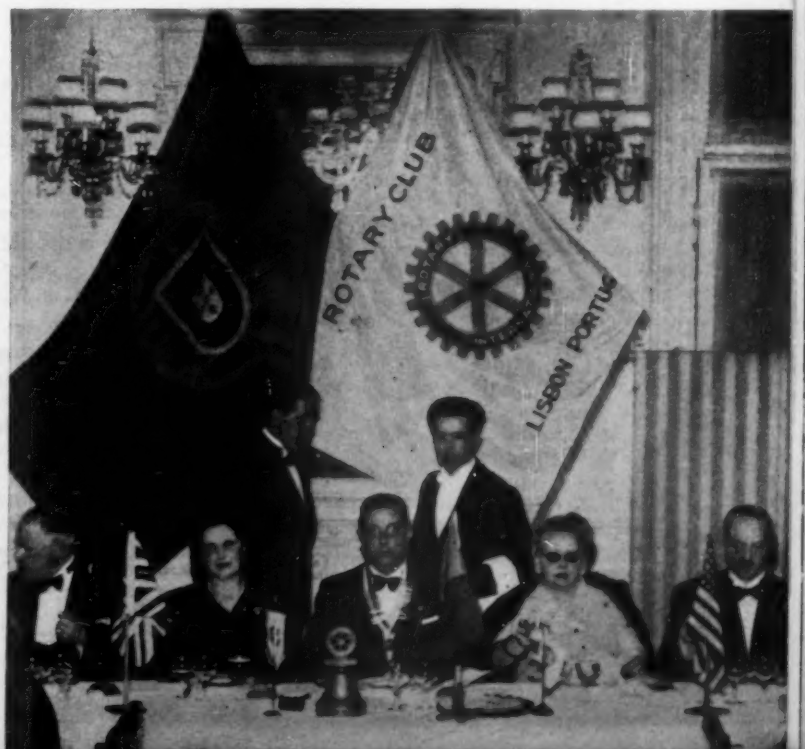
I like to remember, too, that because of our 550-year alliance with Britain and our ties with Brazil and the United States, we eventually loaned the Allies the use of our Azores islands as Atlantic bases. German intelligence apparently knew nothing about the lease, for when the German Minister to Portugal, whom many of us knew and liked, heard about it, he told us: "In signing that document you have signed my death warrant." I do not know what was his fate. But the war, thank Heaven, is over, and bad as things are, we can at least think and work for a better day.

At work for it in Portugal are some 300 Rotarians. Rotary came to Portugal in 1925 with the birth of a Club in Lisbon. Soon business and professional men in neighboring cities also wanted Rotary, and Clubs sprang up in Oporto and in Funchal on the island of Madeira. Since then five more Clubs have come to life, with prospects of two more. Just last year our eight Clubs became Rotary District 62—and what a pleasure and honor it was for this new Rotary unit to welcome International President "Dick" Hedke and his lovely wife, Louise, last Autumn. As President "Dick" told you afterward in this magazine, our Clubs stress child health and education, helping throughout the length of our land to set up nurseries, kindergartens, Summer camps, scholarships, and cash endowments for mothers who demonstrate the best job of baby raising. But if you know Rotary in your land, you know it in mine. It is one and the same excellent thing.

Continental Portugal is small, but it has its lines around the world. With the kind of goodwill our Fourth Object teaches, it is pulling on them to help bind the nations in friendship, and draw them from the path of war.



BEDS-for-the-night for the homeless poor, and some of the Oporto Rotarians and their ladies who provided them. . . . (Below) The speaker's table at a gala Rotary anniversary celebration at the Rotary Club of Lisbon. Author Bastos is at the right; and Ermete Pires, of Lisbon, the 1947-48 Governor of District 62, is seated, center.





A TRAM in Lisbon. The joys of travel are tripled for tourists who know even a few phrases of the language spoken.

Let's Learn Some Portuguese!

By Henley C. Hill

NEXT year it's Rio! The week of May 16 Rotary will hold its international Convention in the capital of Brazil. In that land, as noted on preceding pages, everybody speaks Portuguese. So—let's learn some Portuguese. Here's the first lesson. Others will follow.

Pronunciation—All letters in a word are sounded, with a few exceptions which will be explained below.

The vowels in Portuguese are:

a—ah—as in father
e—eh—as in fit
é—éh—as in Ella
i—ee—as in police
o—oh—as in over
ó—aw—as in awful
u—oo—as in moon
y—ee—as in body

When two or more vowels occur in succession, they are sounded, not as in English, but as individual letters—e.g., "meia"—meh'-ee-ah (stocking; half); "quanto"—kwahn'-toh (how much). Usually the u is silent in the syllables gue, gui, que, qui.

Consonants are as in English, except: g—before e or i has the sound of j—e.g., "gente"—jen'-teh (people). When followed by u, it is sounded as g in give—e.g., "guia"—gee'-ah (guide); but note: "guarda"—guh-ahr'-dah (guard).

h—silent, except when preceded by c or s, in which case it is sounded as sh in English, and except when preceded by l or n. The digraph lh is sounded as the Spanish ll and Italian gl—e.g., "olhar"—oh-lyahr' (to look). The digraph nh is

sounded as the Spanish ñ and French gn—e.g., "senhor"—seh-nyohr' (mister; sir).

j—as s in measure.

r—soft between vowels—e.g., "caro"—cah'-roh (dear; expensive); otherwise it is trilled—e.g., "Rio"—hrreé'oh, "carro"—cah'rroh (car).

x—sounded as sh in English—e.g., "queixa"—kay'-shah (complaint); as c—e.g., "próximo"—proh'-cee-moh (next); as z—e.g., "exato"—eh-zah'-toh (exact); also, as s and ks.

Accents: The accented syllable in Portuguese is usually the one next to the last, except when the word ends in l or r, in which case the accented syllable is the last one. Certain accents and diacritical marks are used to modify this rule, and also to change the sound of a letter.

acute accent (')—used over a vowel to indicate an accented syllable—e.g., "está"—ehs-tah' (is); also to indicate a long vowel—e.g., "fóra"—faw'-rah (outside).

tilde (~) used only over a or o to produce a nasal sound—e.g., "são" (are; saint)—the ão is sounded as ou in out, spoken through the nose. There is no equivalent sound in English, and it is suggested that the student resort to a practice for which he may have been reprimanded in school—talking through his nose. Other cases: "mãe" (mother)—ãe as ie in die (nasal), and "botões" (buttons)—õe as oin in coin (nasal). Because of the impossibility of representing in English the sound of a diphthong containing a tilde, such syllables will appear in the phonetic representation of the practice sentences with the tilde in its proper place to indicate a nasal sound.

cedilla (ç)—used to make the c sound like s—e.g., "façada"—fah-sah'-dah (façade).

Now Try Out These Sentences

We are now entering the Bay of Guanabara.

Agóra entramos na Baía de Guanabara.

Ah-gaw'-rah ehn-trah'-mohs nah bah-ee'-ah deh gwah-nah-bah'-rah.

Here is our customs declaration.

Aquí está a nossa declaração aduaneira.

Ah-kee' ehs-tah' ah naw'-sah deh-clah-rah-são' ah-doo-ah-nay'-rah.

How much is the duty?

Quanto são os direitos?

Kwahn'-toh são ohs dee-ray'-tohs?

The customs officer has already inspected our luggage.

O conferente da alfandega já examinou a nossa bagagem.

Oh cohn-feh-rehn'-teh dah ahl-fahn'-deh-gah jah eh-zah-mee-no' ah naw'-sah bah-gah'-jehm.

What must we do now?

Que temos que fazer agora?

Keh-teh'-mohs keh fah-zeh'-ah-gaw'-rah?

Where can we find a porter?

Onde podemos encontrar um carregador?

Ohn'-deh poh-deh'-mohs ehn-cohn-trahr' oom cah-rreh-gah-dohr'?

Please call a porter.

Faça o favor de chamar um carregador.

Fah'-sah oh fah-vohr' deh shah-mahr' oom cah-rreh-gah-dohr'.

Where is our luggage?

Onde está a nossa bagagem?

Ohn'-deh ehs-tah' ah naw'-sah bah-gah'-jehm?

Porter, please carry this bag.

Carregador, faça o favor de levar esta maleta.

Cah-rreh-gah-dohr', fah'-sah oh fah-vohr' deh leh-vahr' ehs'-tah mah-leh'-tah.

I want a taxicab.

Quero um taxi.

Keh'roh oom tah'-kai.

We are going to the Hotel _____.

Vamos ao Hotel _____.

Vah'-mohs ah'-oh oh-tehl' _____.



These Pictures Clicked

Here they are—the '47 Photo Contest winners!

THERE'S a rush to "color" in the ranks of the amateur photographer. That is one conclusion to be drawn from THE ROTARIAN's 1947 Photo Contest—the winners of which are announced below. Another is that housewives, school children, and the family physician can make pictures as good as the professional cameraman's—sometimes, anyway.

Some 350 Rotarians or members of their families from Australia, Canada, England, India, New Zealand, and the United States smothered Contest officials with 1,500 individual photo-entries. That made the '47 competition one of the largest in THE ROTARIAN's Photo Contest history—which began, by the way, in 1928 and has continued more or less regularly ever since.

Of the four divisions of the latest Contest, the Full-Color Class drew the most entries; a majority of the color shots were transparencies, but a notable number were print-off prints. The Human-Interest and Scenic Divisions came next and neck-and-neck in entries. The Animal Class trailed—which is understandable.

Like its predecessors, the 1947 Contest was open to all Rotarians, their wives, and their sons and daughters under age 21. Entrants could submit as many photos as they chose and of whatever size. The preponderance of large, well-mounted prints indicates the existence of many a home darkroom in the Rotary world. Data

EVENING Prayers. So did Frederick and Evelyn Hines, of Superior, Wis., title this study. It won first prize in the Contest's Human-Interest Class.

submitted with entries show that contestants used every kind of equipment from old box cameras to costly new hyperdeluxes. Judges were three Chicago Rotarians: Wm. C. DeVry, motion-picture equipment maker; Harvey W. Framberg, photoengraver; and W. A. Graber, veteran professional photographer.

The 28 cash prizes totalled \$500. First Prize in each Black and White Division was \$50; Second Prize, \$25; Honorable Mention, \$5. Prizes in the Full-Color Divi-



AUGUST, 1947

SECOND-place winner in the Human-Interest Division was Dr. Wm. F. Small, of Newburgh, N. Y., with *Making Friends*.



OF ALL the "scenics," the judges held *Tyrolean Alps* second best. Dr. P. W. Williams, of Humboldt, Iowa, was the photographer. The First Prize winner in this class was presented in *The Rotarian* last month as a frontispiece.



A BLACK-and-white reproduction of the First Prize photo in the Full-Color Division. E. C. Willis, of South Gate, Calif., who entered it, calls it *Desert Rainbow*. In color a rich gold suffuses the entire scene.



England; F. Van Deren Coke, Lexington, Kentucky; Russell T. Congdon, Wenatchee, Washington; John Esau, Tulsa, Oklahoma; Ivan D. Smith, Wayland, Michigan.

HUMAN-INTEREST DIVISION: *First Prize:* Frederick L. and Evelyn Hines, Superior, Wisconsin. *Second Prize:* William F. Small, Newburgh, New York. *Honorable Mention:* Donald L. Kegaries, Rapid City, South Dakota; Edwin C. Rosenberg, North Sacramento, California; B. P. Tilghman, Bel Air, Maryland; Dory L. Weeden, Asbury Park, New Jersey; Frank Yoder, Westlaco, Texas.

SCENIC DIVISION: *First Prize:* J. Benson Ball, St. Joseph-Benton Harbor, Michigan. *Second Prize:* P. W. Williams, Humboldt, Iowa. *Honorable Mention:* J. H. Persinger, Washington Court House, Ohio; W. Nye Smith, Potsdam, New York; Robert L. Taylor, Canton, Ohio; P. Thornber, Summerland, British Columbia, Canada; O. O. Uhle, Santa Barbara, California.

WITH *I Dare Ya* (left) Wayne C. Whittington, of Los Angeles, Calif., took first in the Animal Class. Second Prize went to Lou Ray Henry, daughter of a Breckenridge, Tex., *Rotarian*, for *We Didn't Do It* (below).

sion were double these sums, however—which may in part account for the popularity of the class. Every entrant, winner or not, was awarded membership in THE ROTARIAN'S Camera Club. Now—

The Winners

FULL-COLOR DIVISION: *First Prize:* E. C. Willis, South Gate, California. *Second Prize:* S. Alton Ralph, Springfield, Massachusetts. *Honorable Mention:* J. C. Buchanan, Muskegon, Michigan; Mrs. Karl B. Cuesta, Tampa, Florida; R. C. Geschelder, Wilton, Connecticut; Mrs. P. N. Hodgkins, Gloucester, Massachusetts; A. G. Waldrop, Boulder, Colorado.

ANIMAL DIVISION: *First Prize:* Wayne C. Whittington, Los Angeles, California. *Second Prize:* Lou Ray Henry, Breckenridge, Texas. *Honorable Mention:* E. S. Boswell, Edgware,



A Worker Speaks Up!

It's little things, he says, that irk labor most. And they're easily fixed.

By Alex Walliston

As Told to Jim Kjelgaard

I HAVE been a factory worker—or laborer, if you choose—since 1929. My time card has been punched in some of the biggest and some of the smallest factories, but they're all alike in one respect. I have never yet worked in a factory where the exercise of a little commonsense on the part of "management" could not have prevented much unrest, dissatisfaction, or more serious trouble.

Probably I am prejudiced. If so, it is not in favor of any labor leader who gets up and tells me how much better things would be if only we'd let the Communist comrades take the reins. Nor am I prejudiced in favor of any union. I belong to one because I think it's a good thing to belong, and it certainly makes the workingman's path smoother. However, I do not think union leaders get their word directly from God nor do I think that the unions are faultless.

When it comes right down to brass tacks, I'm probably prejudiced in favor of me. When I was a kid, I wanted a lot of things, and it seemed that all of them must be just around the corner. I suppose I've had my proportionate share of the good things, but the ones I wanted, and still would like to have, I'll never get. I'm not crying about that, and it is pretty clear to me that if I were smart enough, I could have gone out and made my own million dollars. I just didn't have what it takes.

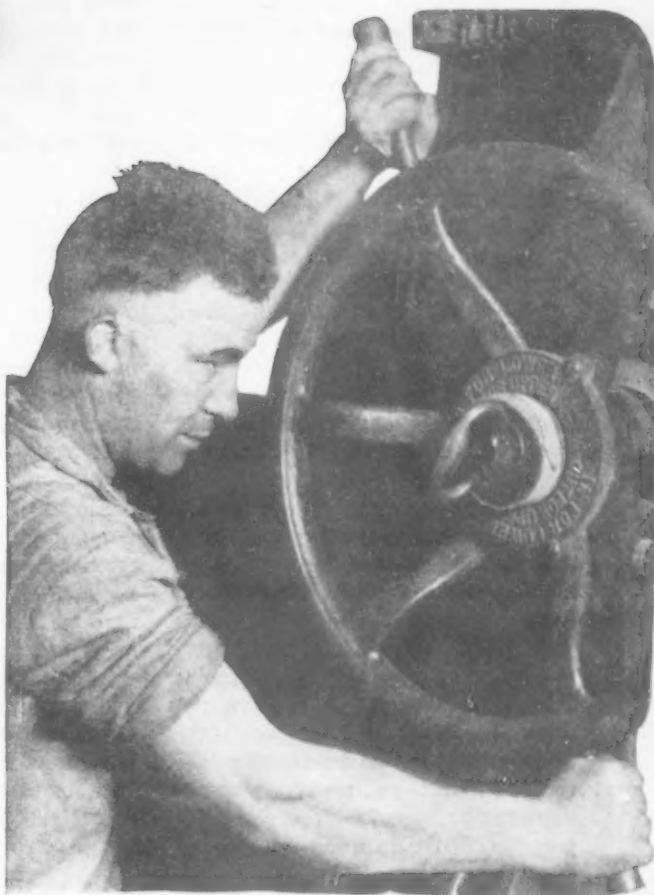
So I'm no sorehead—and I possess no panacea to make the lot of the laboring man a thing of beauty and a joy forever. It never was and never will be that. The laboring man is going to have to carry burdens and bear uncer-

tainties. But his lot could be made infinitely more tolerable if only a few things were done. The management that howled so loudly when the 1946 strikes took such a vast toll of production could have prevented at least half of those strikes.

How? Let's begin at the beginning—at the employment office or personnel department where every factory laborer starts his job. It's supposed to be an up-to-date place staffed by trained interviewers who know everything there is to know about the people who ask for jobs.

I was last out of a job in 1941. I was working as an assembler for a company that made small tools, and one Friday night the foreman said to me, "We won't need you Monday. We'll let you know when to come back." Maybe the company was retooling for war production. Maybe it was dissatisfied with my work. The foreman didn't say.

At any rate I was without a job, so I did what the newspapers said the Government wanted us to do. I trotted down to the United States Employment Service. When my turn came, I was competently and courteously interviewed. My interviewer sighed, said that he could place me in ten minutes if only I were a toolmaker, and filed my paper with the final remark that I would be notified as soon as something turned up.



"THE laboring man is going to have to carry burdens . . . his lot could be made more tolerable if a few things were done."

I spent the next couple of days trying to rustle a job on my own. Three times I was met by a plant guard with, "They don't want nobody now. Get out!" Once I was sent into the factory to see an official who, without even looking up from the machine he was inspecting, and without giving me an opportunity to say anything, said, "I don't wan'cha. Beat it!"

We old-timers have learned that if one thing doesn't turn up, another will. It may not be what we like—in the '30s it was WPA—but it will turn up. In this case it was a card from the USES directing me to come back and pick up a "referral card." After so doing, I was told to be at a certain factory at 7 o'clock the next morning.

I was there—with about 30 other men and 20 women. The waiting room was an unlighted, unheated corridor which led into the factory. The floor was thick with mud that had been tracked in. The clock in the glass-enclosed, heated office at one side crept around to 8, to 9, to quarter of 10. Finally an unshaven man

wearing a dirty shirt and a bedraggled tie slammed a window up.

"We don't want no girls here!" he said, in a petulant, high-pitched voice. "We don't want no girls! Go home, girls!"

The women filed out. The men waited. At quarter past 11 the same man slammed the same window up.

"We don't want no men neither!" he squeaked. "Get out, men!"

If you think that's an exception, make the rounds of factory employment offices. Perhaps one in ten will be clean, light, and well arranged and show some slight courtesy to applicants. They are the exception, but nobody looking for a factory job expects to be received like the Prodigal Son. But was it necessary to make those women sit almost three hours and the men more than four hours?

I don't know why personnel directors don't realize that such ignorant rudeness goes a long way toward straining employer-

their jobs, and the blame can be put squarely on the employer's shoulders.

Just suppose an applicant gets past the personnel department and into the factory. In the first place, it's a safe bet he will be hired at as small an hourly rate as the factory thinks it can pay—and I'm not just blowing soap bubbles. One thing at which too many personnel employees excel is deciding how little money any new man will accept. After he's accepted it he's often told not to tell anyone how much he's getting.

It seems incredible that any employers are actually naïve enough to believe that workers keep their pay a secret. Take it from me, not many do. And employees who do not at least start at equal pay for equal work are anything but willing workers.

When I finally got a job in 1941, I was offered 65 cents an hour to start. I wanted 85 and told the personnel director so. We finally compromised on 75, but with the additional promise that I would get enough piecework to bring my

they thought was 55 or 60 cents' worth of work, as compared to our 75. Why should they work as hard when they weren't being paid as much? And, indeed, why should they? Then piecework was assigned and all of us were on a more or less equal footing.

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PHOTOS (page 25) Hiner (below) R. G. LeTourneau
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wearing a dirty shirt and a be-draggled tie slammed a window up.

"We don't want no girls here!" he said, in a petulant, high-pitched voice. "We don't want no girls! Go home, girls!"

The women filed out. The men waited. At quarter past 11 the same man slammed the same window up.

"We don't want no men neither!" he squeaked. "Get out, men!"

If you think that's an exception, make the rounds of factory employment offices. Perhaps one in ten will be clean, light, and well arranged and show some slight courtesy to applicants. They are the exception, but nobody looking for a factory job expects to be received like the Prodigal Son. But was it necessary to make those women sit almost three hours and the men more than four hours?

I don't know why personnel directors don't realize that such ignorant rudeness goes a long way toward straining employer-

their jobs, and the blame can be put squarely on the employer's shoulders.

Just suppose an applicant gets past the personnel department and into the factory. In the first place, it's a safe bet he will be hired at as small an hourly rate as the factory thinks it can pay—and I'm not just blowing soap bubbles. One thing at which too many personnel employees excel is deciding how little money any new man will accept. After he's accepted it he's often told not to tell anyone how much he's getting.

It seems incredible that any employers are actually naïve enough to believe that workers keep their pay a secret. Take it from me, not many do. And employees who do not at least start at equal pay for equal work are anything but willing workers.

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Home On the Iron Range

A true story of an unnamed town in the famous upper Minnesota mining country.

By Walter E. Englund

*Executive Secretary of the
Minnesota Education Association*

IT WAS a memorable year. George V was crowned King of England. Madame Curie, pursuing her experiments in radioactivity that led to the development of atomic power, received the Nobel Prize in chemistry. THE ROTARIAN was founded. Italy and Turkey were fighting a war over Libya.

It was 1911, the year I came as a schoolteacher to Mining Town in the Vermilion Iron Range of northern Minnesota. It was distinguished chiefly by the fact that it had 110 saloons—one for every 50 men, women, and children—but only one dentist.

Streets were of dirt—chameleon dirt that changed from ankle-deep muck after the Spring thaw to choking dust in Summer and rock-like irregularities of ridges and ruts after an Autumn frost. At street corners old-fashioned arc lights strained in vain to illuminate intersections. Sidewalks were wooden and raised above the street level.

"Why are your sidewalks on stilts?" I inquired.

"To keep them above the snow

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line," one resident quickly replied.

"To keep the cows from walking on them," another claimed.

These two schools of thought persisted as long as the wooden walks, and the question never was resolved.

The population was largely foreign born, stemming chiefly from the Balkans and Finland, but sprinkled with a minority of other groups. They were attracted by wages that were fabulous by old-country standards, and most of them looked forward to the day when they could return to their native lands with their "piles" and become men of no little importance through the miracle of exchange.

Their thoughts were always of going back, never of becoming Americanized. On the "big room" wall in a massive gilt frame hung a picture of grandpa as a young man in the uniform of the old country. They spoke their native languages, ate their national foods, hung on to old-sod customs and dress, and lived their old ways of life.

Everybody was in a temporary frame of mind and construction all over town reflected it. Houses were poorly built and set on cedar posts instead of permanent foundations. There wasn't a basement in town. Nothing was built to last. Even such household furnishings and conveniences as existed were flimsily made for use by people who didn't intend to stay very long.

The Old World atmosphere penetrated the schoolroom too. Some of the children had been born in Europe. Most of them were sons and daughters of foreign-born parents. Fewer than one in ten had U. S.-born parents.



The school was the most modern and permanent structure in town, and to these youngsters from temporary, ill-equipped dwellings it was a strange and wonderful place. Book marvels were exciting enough, but it was the mystery of the indoor toilet that really fascinated them. Explaining its operation became a regular extracurricular assignment for me. Thereafter, the flashing of signals to be excused was disturbingly frequent until well along in the term, when the novelty began to wear off.

One modern appliance that was not quite so popular was the shower. When asked to shower after their physical-education classes, the children rebelled and their parents protested, for youngsters then were literally sewed in for the Winter.

Home-economics classes, however, rated high in interest. The modern stoves and refrigerators in these rooms left the girls bug-eyed and provided a never-ending topic for excited conversation.

Furnishing all these newfangled things was decried by some as unnecessary and wasteful of taxpayers' money because none of the children had these facilities in their own homes. To be sure, they didn't, but soon they learned the value and economy of such modern equipment. They came to regard refrigeration, sanitation, and bathrooms as not only desirable but necessary. They were determined to enjoy these things in their own homes someday, and that day came. . . .

It was a year of transition. A giant jubilee celebration marked the 25 years of the reign of King George V of Great Britain. Italy was fighting a war with Ethiopia. A former paperhanger named Adolf Hitler was celebrating the second anniversary of his assumption of complete power in Germany. The Philippines became a commonwealth and was promised independence to take effect in 1946. Poland's military leader and statesman, Marshal Pilsudski, died a natural death in Warsaw.

It was 1935, the year I left Mining Town. Many changes had come to pass. The town itself presented a scrubbed-up appearance, with new white-way lighting, paved streets, extensive

sewage-disposal facilities, and excellent water supply. Most of these improvements were the work of the young men who had graduated from the local schools.

Mining Town now had a flourishing Rotary Club. Five dentists were busy and prosperous. Stores, garages, and supply businesses had sprung up and they were doing a good business because the schools had taught a whole generation of citizens a higher standard of living and had given them the "know-how" with which to earn sufficient money to satisfy those wants. Businessmen who had feared bankruptcy because of "excessive" school expenditures found it necessary to enlarge their plants and expand their stocks of goods.

Not many immigrants had returned to a life of ease in the old country. They had become citizens and were working hard. They made exemplary Americans.

In the homes cedar posts had given way to basements with heating plants. Kitchens and bathrooms with the latest facilities were the order of the day. Grandpa's enlarged picture was gone from the "big room." In its place were decorations selected by children with art training. Thanks to daughter's instruction in sewing, family dress styles were up to date. And the larder was stocked with vegetables canned from the garden under the tutelage of, again, a school-trained child.

In the school itself, enrollment had a new complexion. Nearly all the children had native-born parents. Sons and daughters of foreign-born parentage were the

"IT WAS 1935—Businessmen who had feared bankruptcy had to expand."



exception rather than the rule. The foreign-born child was a rarity.

Moreover, schooling was not limited to children alone. Night-school classes had been organized for adults. This program was developed in coöperation with the District Court judges to help aliens pass their citizenship examinations. A night-school diploma was accepted in lieu of the customary interrogation in open court. The naturalization examiner presided at the night-school exams, but it was less terrifying than being quizzed in open court. And students retained more than enough knowledge to answer such questions as, "Who is the President of the United States?" and, "Who is your Congressman?"

From this beginning the program expanded until it blanketed the academic field and covered vocational, industrial, and business training; music; and physical education as well.

One of my night-school pupils was a 72-year-old woman hospital cook. Her ambition was to write a letter in faultless English to her husband's relatives in New England who had a low regard for her background. When she was transferred to a neighboring town, she continued to attend my class, taking the trolley back and forth.

"You can get instruction where you now live," I told her.

"I don't hold with this business of changing schools during the year," she snapped. "At my age I can't afford to let anything interfere with my education."

That year, for the last time, I stood at the door of the auditorium on commencement night, watching proudly as the students marched up to receive their diplomas, and I soliloquized to the world:

"You can't point out the Greek, the Italian, the Serbian, the Montenegrin, the Slav, or the Teuton. Once you could, but not any more, for these are typical Americans now. See how their expressions have changed—how they look exactly like other Americans. Notice how they walk and act like Americans. Talk with them. You'll learn that their attitudes are American too. These blood-and-bone relatives of people in Europe who for 1,000 years have suffered

in the toils of war are here giving the lie to those who said that man cannot live in peace with his neighbor. Here is the answer to our social ills. Here, through our schools, is the real road to understanding."

It is a momentous year. While the United Nations strives to find a means of controlling atomic energy that will satisfy—and yet safeguard—all nations, the foreign ministers of the Big Four meet in Moscow to work on peace treaties for Germany and Austria. Civil war wracks China and threatens Greece. Production hits some all-time highs in the United States. The democratization of Japan gains speed. Explorers find an open lake in frozen Antarctica. Despite heartbreaking setbacks, the people of the world begin to progress on the road back from World War II.

It's 1947. I'm thinking again of those Vermilion Range boys, some of whom helped write the decision of that war. Boys like that Slovenian miner's son who went on to the State university and then became a State legislator. He volunteered for the dangerous mission of parachuting behind enemy lines into Yugoslavia to deal with



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Partisans under Tito as a representative of the U. S. command. His co-worker, representing Great Britain, was Randolph Churchill, son of the then British Prime Minister. In every theater of war, range sons and daughters fought for the adopted land of their parents.

Other boys from Mining Town are doing outstanding work in sci-

entific research. Mining Town girls are singing in the Metropolitan Opera. Yes, education has taken deep root there. In one immigrant family two children have earned master's degrees and one of them is head of the home-economics department in a large Eastern high school. Another is director of creative education in an Illinois school. A fourth is an instructor of industrial arts. A fifth has won a special scholarship because of an outstanding record at the University of Minnesota and has done television research for the Radio Corporation of America.

These boys and girls are not superior. We who worked among them know they're just run-of-the-mine youngsters. What they've done was accomplished because their talents and abilities were shaped and sharpened by a system of free public schools. That is the answer. There lies the way to progress and understanding, in the home, in the community, in the nation, in the world. There is no other way. A nation cannot rise above the integrity of its citizenry. And the best way to build good citizens is to do as Sergeant Alvin York, of World War I fame, said, "Give 'em larnin'."

The same thought was echoed by an Italian miner from Naples. He had followed his trade through South Africa, Australia, Argentina, Brazil, and the copper country of northern Michigan to northern Minnesota, where he drifted into my night-school class.

"What is the chief mark of distinction between America and the other lands you've known?" I asked him.

"Ah," he reflected, "you make da hard question." But when I insisted, he pointed to the school buildings that loomed above Mining Town and said, "Look, een thees-a country da biggest place een town she ees da schoolhouse. Een Eetaly da biggest place he ees da jail."

How better could one say that some put their faith in an enlightened intellect, while others resort to force? In that simple illustration an immigrant Italian miner tossed out a provocative message. Atomic-age man would do well to ponder it seriously.



NAMES stand out in the daily flood of news—names of men who are advancing their crafts and professions or are serving their countries in various ways. Often these headliners are Rotarians—for Rotary's 300,000 men around the world are leaders in the business and professional life of their communities. Presented on this page are a few of the Rotarians whose achievements have made them figures in the headlines within recent weeks.



GENERAL Dwight D. Eisenhower, Chief of Staff of the United States Army, recently paid a surprise visit to an intercity Rotary meeting which attracted some 400 members to the Fort Benning Polo Hunt Club, in Columbus, Ga. General "Ike," who holds an honorary membership in the Rotary Club of Abilene, Kans., is shown shaking the hand of Rotarian E. B. King, Sr., of Columbus, who lost one of his five sons who saw service in World War II. General Eisenhower has subsequently been elected president of Columbia University.

Photo: Bachrach



ARMANDO ALBA, Bolivia's Minister of Education, is a Past President of the Rotary Club of Potosí and a Governor (1945-46) of Rotary's District 38. He was once Mayor of his city, and has served in both houses of the Bolivian Congress. One of his special interests has been the restoration of the old colonial building of the royal mint.



MINISTER of Foreign Affairs in the Bolivian Government, Mamerto Urriolagoitia is a member and Past President of the Rotary Club of Sucre. His activities have covered a wide front, for he was Governor of District 38 in 1940-41, and the following year he was on the South American Committee of Collaboration among Rotary Clubs.



DAVID W. HOWE, a member of the Rotary Club of Burlington, Vt., was recently elected president of the American Newspaper Publishers Association. As a boy, he was carrier for the Burlington Free Press, a publication he now serves in a managerial capacity. He is a graduate of the University of Vermont, and is a World War I veteran.

Make Your Town Your Hobby!



"TAKE your pick from the mounts in your town stable."

THIS way, gentlemen! Step right up and pick your hobby. But before you select Etruscan jugs or mah-jongg, give a thought to your town—as a hobby!

Perish the thought—for the moment, at least—that civic work is *work*. Put imagination and brains with a liking for people into it, and it will spell fun, excitement, and more genuine satisfaction than the souvenir collector can ever know.

How a Phineas T. Barnum could enjoy himself in the trumpet-blowing department of a modern community-chest campaign! Any group of youngsters would follow a "Gentleman Jim" Corbett from the street corner into a boys' club. An Abraham Lincoln's wit and persuasive ability would be a Heaven-sent aid in helping to iron out the tricky problems of a Better Business Bureau. And a Ben Franklin would revel in the wealth of know-how readily available today in every city!

That brings us back to you and

For fun, excitement, and real satisfaction, try taking part in your community's civic affairs.

By James B. Bamford

*Executive Director, Community Chest;
Rotarian, Reading, Pennsylvania*

to me, for in each of us there's a bit of the circus showman, the proud athlete, and the practical wit and philosopher. Civic affairs offer a place for us to shine whatever our special ability—if we like people and if we earnestly believe in democracy.

You haven't time? Maybeyou haven't, but the odds are that if you get into town affairs with the

zest you ride any other hobby, your steed won't lack attention.

Start by looking at your town as though you were a newcomer. There are streets to be beautified, alleys to be cleaned, and—but you can finish the list. Now compare your fresh outlook with your actual attitude, after years of residence. Haven't you unconsciously entangled your pride solely in having *your* civic club, *your* service club, *your* veterans' organization, *your* (whatever it may be), improve the village?

If so, you can understand one of the common community ills. It is that even well-meaning civic leaders and organizations seldom submit to dispassionate self-analysis. They talk of cooperation—but

what they mean is domination.

Thus many a town presents the shameful spectacle of several hospitals in flagrant competition. Often specialized health agencies will divide their time between tracking down their specialties and cutting each other's fiscal throats. Chambers of commerce and city government may stand at daggers' points for years on end. War memorials produce civic wars. Proposals for the annexation of a suburb bring accusations of moral turpitude. And uneasy rests the head of the national welfare agency that hasn't got its foot in every city and hamlet, regardless of need.

Many beginners in civic work drop their new hobby like a hot potato when they smack squarely



"CIVIC affairs offer a place for us to shine in whatever our special ability if we like people."

into the vested emotional interests of veteran civic workers. And yet the last quarter century has seen the mushroom growth of a tremendous civic movement whose minimum and most basic requirement is coöperation. I refer to community chests.

When in a quarter century 798 American communities can learn to organize united welfare drives, and raise in one year 197 million dollars from 14 million contributors, then there is hope. And when, in the same movement, thousands of health, welfare, and recreation agencies become willing to submit their financing to a federated organization and open their books to central budget committees, then there is proof that coöperation can be "sold" to the public.

The chest movement spread because there is solid logic in the conception of one campaign instead of many. There is equally great logic in the proposal that local governments and volunteer civic groups should work hand in hand in behalf of the identical taxpayers and contributors who finance them; that civic and welfare programs should grow according to a locally developed master

plan, rather than just grow like Topsy.

It is a good deed to attack the problem of tuberculosis. It is a better deed to get the disease under control and to put into effect a smart program of prevention. But to go on to the point of achieving the best anti-tuberculosis program in the world while doing almost nothing about cancer or heart disease is nonsense.

It is well to encourage industry to locate in a town. But it is moronic to offer new industry free water, free land, buildings at less than cost, or tax exemption when the same offer is not made to an already established, although struggling, local industry.

It is an accomplishment to build a new hospital. But it is ridiculous to expand hospital facilities to the point that their upkeep becomes a backbreaking burden upon the people they were to benefit.

The method of science is applicable to social as well as to technological problems. Yet many a civic worker would blush a bright cherry red at the result of submitting some of his basic beliefs to scientific analysis.

For example: A quarter century thousands of civic leaders have

maintained that the programs of such groups as the Girl Scouts, Camp Fire Girls, and the YWCA Girl Reserves should be available in their communities to teen-age youngsters. It is explained that these programs are different, and claimed that the growing girls must have the opportunity to choose whichever they wish—that they must have this chance for fulfillment of their personalities.

This may be true. But analysis of the importance of the *differences* in the three programs has never been made by psychologists. Neither has there been any quantitative analysis of the reasons why girls pick the organizations they do select when, at the tender age of 12, they make their choice. It is highly probable that they join the organization that the little girl next door joined.

Careful scrutiny of organizations which the men of tomorrow are encouraged to join is also revealing. Should a boy join the Scouts, the "Y," a boys' club, a settlement house, or some other group; or should he risk all by holding out until he's old enough to vote? This problem has recently been further complicated by the discovery on the part of the YMCA and the YWCA that each should become coeducational.

This multiplicity of agencies



and the lack of solid information make one of many opportunities that challenge the civic hobbyist who has technical training.

The cost accountant, for example, could analyze the added expense in manpower and added expense in money resulting from having two agencies doing work which one conceivably might do alone.

The psychologist could ascertain the values of the slight differences in program, to determine whether the added expense is justified by the potential gain of having the members in the program that is right for them.

And then the market analyst, skilled in determining preferences, could find out whether the boys and girls actually pick their respective organizations because of the special benefits of the different programs or for some other reason.

If the differences, according to the psychologist, don't justify the added cost, then there is waste. If they do, but the findings of the market analyst show that the customers are unaware of them or disregard them, then again there is waste.

The problems of the civic worker associated with a chamber of commerce, alas, are not so simple. Every chamber is poised uncomfortably upon the horns of a dilemma and should welcome a solid cushion of fact that science can provide. The dilemma lies in the problem of trying to balance perfection against cost; trying to provide the high-quality civic necessities which business demands without forcing merchants and industrialists to leave town because of prohibitively high taxes.

It makes sense, naturally, to try to strike a happy medium, but it is pure chance to hit a target that cannot be located. The infant science of comparative civics has suffered so badly from neglect and malnutrition that it is utterly impossible to make a comparison of tax costs among a group of cities. The tax rate itself is meaningless when it is levied against real-estate values that are unscientifically determined. Moreover, the figure finally used varies mysteriously somewhere between 10 and 100 percent of that guess at real

value as one moves from city to city.

Failing in over-all comparisons, the village improver may try to arrive at an approximation by comparing outstanding departmental costs. He will be further confounded to discover that often the statements purporting to be fact are worthless, because there is neither accuracy nor comparability in the reports he will get from the cities with which he feels his own can compete. Even the U. S. Federal Bureau of Investigation, in issuing its Uniform Crime Reports, cautions the unwary that they are *not* uniform. The simple rules for reporting proposed by the FBI are not followed by the local police who provide the basic data.

What is a reasonable expense for the street department in a city of a certain size and character? Nobody really knows. The same lack of accurate facts character-



"THE ODDS are that if you get into town affairs with the zest you ride any other hobby, your steed won't lack attention."

izes every civic function from garbage disposal to education in all but a tiny minority of cities.

So we must fall back on the technique of scientists in handling variable quantities. Careful experiment, endless checking of the variables, and scrupulous keeping of records have made the miracles of science possible. Any milligram of cement out of a standard bag

may have quite uncementlike qualities, but all the milligrams taken together will furnish a standard amount of stickum in a batch of concrete, plus or minus a small percentage of error which is determinable.

It is this ability of science to work with variable quantities which can make it such a valuable aid to the civic hobbyist. John Smith, the individual, is unpredictable. But 10,000 citizens will follow a pattern which can be determined with certain limits of accuracy.

Fortunately, a technique for solving difficult problems involving man and his complex environment was popularized during the war. It was named "operational analysis." This \$5 engineering term is a name for the simple process of calling in on any particular problem all the experts whose knowledge may be helpful in solving the problem. Applied to civic activities, operational analysis can end the process of stuffing cobwebs into civic wounds, and will inaugurate a period of research to precede active work looking toward the cure of any civic ill.

Up until now, recreation problems have been solved by experts in recreation. Operational analysis proposes that, for the example mentioned above, psychologists, cost accountants, and market analysts be called in. Within a short time teams of scientists could prove that research can pay its way in civic and welfare work. Many colleges pay for their entire athletic programs with football receipts. An over-all village-improvement research program could be financed by the funds that would be saved through the application of science to the field of hospital planning and construction.

Whatever your special training or ability, there's opportunity for you in civic service. If you are sincere, if you like people, if you feel "the need for doing something," then Opportunity is beating a tattoo on your door. It's a call to take your pick from the miscellaneous hobbyhorse mounts that are champing at their bits in your town stable. Select one of the size and gait you want.

Then ride him!



MÉRIDA welcomes Institute speaker Dr. Joaquín Añorga (center), Cuban educator and Rotarian. . . . (Upper right) One of the audiences.



Mexico Has Some Institutes!

Four Rotary Clubs in that land join to speed better world understanding.

"**V**AMOS entendiéndonos, amigos!" That's Spanish, I trust, for "Let's understand each other, friends!" And that's just the attitude four Rotary Clubs in Southern Mexico were trying to promote in their communities recently when they staged the first Rotary Institutes of International Understanding ever held in their land.

You've heard of these Institutes of International Understanding, of course. Home-town forums, they bring top-flight authorities on world affairs to hundreds of communities each year and give public audiences opportunity to stand up and fling questions about far parts of the globe at men who have the answers.

You know, too, how Rotary launched the first of these Institutes in the United States in 1936. Since then, often with the help of other civic groups, 1,073 different Rotary Clubs in the U. S. A. and



TWO more of the speakers: Guatemalan Rafael Urruela and (inset) Past Rotary Vice-President Dr. G. Ramírez Brown, of Nicaragua.

Canada have sponsored 2,308 Institutes for their towns which have attracted a total audience of over 7 million.

Watching this popular experiment were men in other lands. "It is for us, too," many of them were beginning to conclude. So—last season there were Institutes in Cuba and the Dominican Republic. And now come word and these photos (see page 5) of the first Institutes in Mexico. It was the Rotary Clubs of Mérida, Campeche, Ciudad del Carmen, and Villahermosa which joined to sponsor them, bringing four men of prominence into their region as the lecturers. The four were a Cuban educator, a Nicaraguan lawyer and statesman, a Guatemalan journalist, and a Mexican newspaperman. Making the circuit of the four communities separately and a week apart, each of the four men addressed large crowds composed of students, labor-union officials, civil and military authorities, Rotarians and their guests, and the general public. Radio broadcasts from two of the cities carried some of the Institute sessions to hundreds of thousands of Mexicans.

Mexico's first Institutes—held where the ancient Mayas once staged their ceremonials and where the conquistadors fought—had succeeded beyond all expectations. Understanding had been advanced.

—THE SCRATCHPAD MAN



SITES of Mexico's first Institutes were four towns in the Southeastern section, one-time stronghold of the high-cultured Mayas.



Better Teeth in Walpole

When a school clinic employs
rats and chicks to teach its
lessons, dental aches vanish.

By
Raeburn R. Davenport

*Director, School Dental Clinics,
Walpole, Massachusetts*

A COUPLE of white rats have taught Walpole, Massachusetts, a lesson it will never forget. Human teachers might have needed months to put the message across. Okie and Dope took just a few days.

It was this way: Okie and Dope, the rats, showed up one morning recently in the window of a local drugstore. Crowds gathered at once and continued for days. "These two white rats," read a label on their cage, "are litter brothers. At birth they were of identical size and weight. Note the difference now. . . ." Everyone could see it. One rat was fat, sleek, and lively. That was Okie. His brother was runty, coarse haired, and sulky. That, of course, was Dope.

Diet had done it, the label explained. Okie had been raised on milk, fruits, vegetables, eggs, whole-wheat bread, and cod-liver oil. Dope had stuffed himself with cake, candy, doughnuts, white bread, and soft drinks.

One little schoolgirl summed it all up this way in a second-grade composition after Okie and Dope had made the rounds of grade-school rooms: "Okie and Dope were two mice. Dope eats sweet things. He does not eat good things. Okie he does not eat sweet things. He eats good things. Dope is a skinnier rat. Okie is a fat rat."

Okie and Dope were working for better teeth in Walpole. Better teeth through better health. Their contribution was but one of many in a long campaign to make this little city of 8,000 "The Number One Good Teeth Town of the United States." This campaign finds parents, teachers, children, physicians, dentists, nurses, and the selectmen, newspapermen, the 35 Rotarians of Walpole, and many other people and groups working side by side in a program of city-wide benefit.

The Walpole School Dental Clinics—that's the name of the program which brackets all this work. What it does is this: it assures

Walpole Rotary Club Presents Town With Latest Dental X-Ray Unit

New Equipment Gives School Children
The Best In Prevention Of Tooth Decay

NEW X-RAY UNIT



"No other community in New England, and possibly none in the entire nation, offers a Dental Health program equal to that of Walpole," said Dr. Raeburn R. Davenport, nationally known authority on School Health, and Director of Walpole's School Dental Clinics. "With the addition of the latest and most modern equipment provided by the Walpole Rotary Club, this position of leadership is secure," he added.

This week the Walpole Rotary Club announces the purchase of a portable Dental X-ray unit for use in the Walpole School Dental Clinics. This unusual X-ray machine was recently developed by the Engineers of a nationally known X-ray manufacturer, to meet the needs of State Departments of Public Health and the



THE CHICKS at right made much faster gains than those at left though from the same hatch. Food did it, Walpole children learned.

every local school child of constant dental inspection from kindergarten through high school, educates him and his parents to the needs of dental care and proper nutrition, and results in sounder teeth, better health, and improved schoolwork.

It all began 26 years ago when one of Walpole's citizens opened a campaign for systematic dental inspections in the schools. She was Mrs. Francis Bird. A tireless worker, she soon was joined by others. Before long a dental clinic was set up to care for children from the first through the sixth grades. Later the program was extended to cover all grades, including the high school.

Today Walpole's program is considered a model. Two dentists, each of whom gives one morning a week, and a full-time hygienist do the work. Equipment is unusually good, thanks to the Walpole Rotary Club. About that, more later.

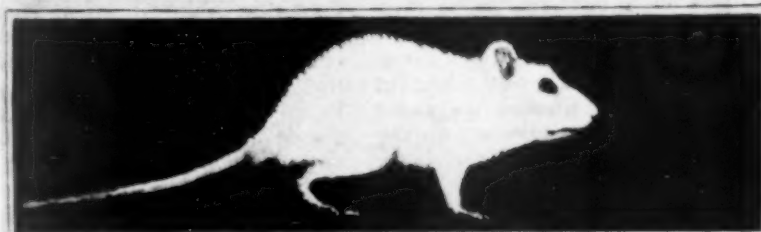
School dental clinics are not unique, of course. Another New England city—Bridgeport, Connecticut—started its program back in 1914. And it's good to note that Rotarians all over the world have helped to establish dental clinics. Rotary Clubs in San Pedro Sula, Honduras; Midland, Pennsylvania; Pretoria, Union of South Africa; and The Pas, Manitoba, Canada, are just a few of the many which make it possible for school children to enjoy better teeth.

But Walpole's dental clinic is outstanding because of the manner in which it functions. Designed to make every person in Walpole a participant, it naturally centers around the children and their parents. In one school or another almost every morning the clinic staff has set up shop. Portable equipment is in place, the dentists and nurses are ready. We start today, let's say, with the fifth grade at an elementary school. One at a time the 11-year-olds file in, sit down as much at home in the dental chair as in Dad's armchair at home.

As the school dentist runs his probe over the young incisors with all the care he pos-



This Little Rat Had Some Vitamins



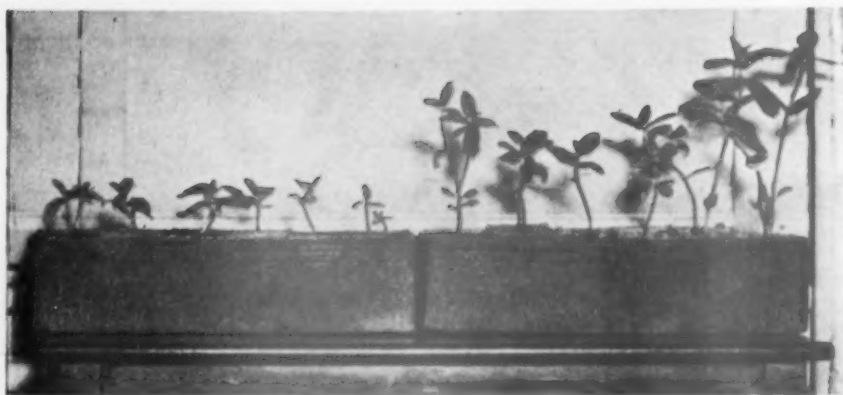
This Little Rat Had None



**This One Had Cod Liver Oil
See How Sturdy He Has Grown**

EVERY pupil in Walpole's public school knew why Okie the Rat (top and bottom) was in much better health than poor Dopie (center). Okie was fed meals comparable in dietic value to a well-

balanced cafeteria lunch. But little Dopie was a runty, dull-eyed rat because he ate cake, candy, and refined rice and drank soda water instead of milk. This demonstration proved highly effective.



SEEDLINGS help to convince Walpole youngsters that adequate diets are essential to good health and teeth. Both were planted in the same soil; the tall ones received plant food.

sesses, he dictates his findings to the nurse, who records them on a card. He may wheel up the X-ray machine and shoot some full-mouth "pictures." Whatever it is he finds, the information goes home in written form to Mother and Dad with the dentist's recommendation on what should be done.

For here is the point: Walpole's school clinics do no dental repair work at all. In no sense do they replace or compete with the family dentist. The clinic's job is to point out to parents and children what needs doing and to urge speed in doing it.

But that is only one phase of our work. I have already hinted at another and perhaps even more important one: preventive dentistry. The tooth, you remember your dentist saying, is the only part of the body that does not restore itself. Merely patching it up after it has begun to break down is therefore not enough. Better to think about it and safeguard it before the caries come. And the best way to keep the good teeth with which most children are endowed is to keep them clean, sure—but more than that, to eat right!

To send that message flying around the town once again we went recently to the student council of Walpole's high school. In a minute, hands were waving wildly. Everybody wanted the chance to carry out certain experiments we were proposing which would show the effects of good and poor diet on teeth.

That's how Okie and Dople got into the picture. Harvard U's animal farm loaned the rats; Forsyth Dental Infirmary provided the cages; high-school biology students did the rest.

Similar experiments were conducted with baby chicks. One student fed ten chicks a mash consisting of corn meal and bran. Another batch of chicks of the same age received ordinary mash that had been fortified with B complex vitamin and cod-liver oil. Here again the importance of right eating was made clear to the children. At the end of a three-week period the chicks fed with

reinforced mash were three times as large as those of the first batch.

Botany students experimented with plants. They found that cabbage and lettuce seed planted in sand soon sprouted. But since they received only water and sunshine, they soon withered and died. But seed from the same package, when planted in rich soil or given plant food, grew strong and healthy.

Classroom discussions, bulletin boards, and simple chemistry experiments were also used to make the point. In the English department the students wrote compositions on subjects related to dental health. Some 85 art students were urged by their colleagues to turn out posters—which they did, seeing them displayed later in main street store windows. The "Good Teeth Council's Puppeteers" descended upon the grade schools. The fact is that every department in the high school from home economics to history geared into the educative venture—and it was the student council which got them into it.

Like parts of a jigsaw puzzle, all

these fit together to make what visiting dentists have called one of the most adequate programs of its kind.

What I did not mention when I told how our clinic staff sets up shop for a day's work is that it carries with it from school to school one of the finest aids to good dentistry in the world—a new-type portable X-ray machine. And the reason we have that excellent piece of equipment is that Walpole has a Rotary Club.

Long interested in our work, the Club learned some months ago that such a machine would greatly aid us. Under the leadership of Joseph G. Needle, then President, the Club stepped out and staged a public penny sale which netted \$10,000. Part of that money bought the X-ray machine. Nor does the Club's interest end there. "We plan to purchase additional equipment from time to time," Club Secretary Leslie M. Brown said recently.

All this, you may say, sounds very fine—but what about results? Are the teeth of Walpole youth really any better for all this inspection and education and equipment? Perhaps this will answer the question: One time during the past school year we examined the teeth of all high-school students in physical-education classes and all high-school athletes. We found that 98 percent of all oral infection had been eliminated. Then we surveyed the entire junior class and 100 percent of these 16-year-olds reported either *No dental defects*, or *Dental defects corrected*, or *Dental treatment started*, or that they were awaiting an appointment with the family dentist.

If Walpole keeps it up for another 27 years, then its dentists will be able to take a long, long fishing trip—and some of them tell me they could use one.



ROTARIANS staged a penny sale that netted \$10,000 with which to buy dental equipment.

Peeps at Things to Come

PRESENTED BY HILTON IRA JONES, PH. D.

● **Feed 'em & Weed 'em.** Heretofore we killed weeds with "2-4-D" and then fertilized the lawn to overcome the harmful effect of the weed killer on the grass. Now we are able to accomplish both things at once—clear out the weeds and feed the grass by simply scattering on a powder mixture with an ordinary lawn fertilizer spreader, something not possible in the past because of the lack of compatibility between the fertilizer and the weed killer. The answer came by veering sharply away from the more traditional fertilizer materials. The mixture must have physical properties that keep it from caking and make it spread evenly and yet coat the weed leaves with enough fine powder to destroy them root and all. All the materials in the mixture must be compatible physically, chemically, and biologically. The combination does more than either treatment by itself or when applied one after the other.

● **Through the Looking Glass.** With one of those "I-see-you-, you-see-yourself" sort of magic mirrors installed in your front door, an approaching caller sees only his own reflection in the glass, but you, on the other side of the door, see through it as though it were not a mirror at all and take a good look at him without being seen. Not only are these one-way mirrors valuable in outside doors, but especially are they useful in swinging doors such as are often found between the kitchen and the dining room. Guests in the dining room cannot see into the kitchen, but the hostess or servants in the kitchen look through the mirror to observe the progress of the meal. Persons who are in the kitchen also can see anyone approaching the door and so avoid a collision.

● **House Cores Here.** House cores are now here and can be ordered as easily as a wheelbarrow. The standard core includes the heating plant, hot-water heater, all plumbing vents and stacks, chimney and electrical connections, and "boxes." The kitchen and laundry unit form an "L" around the core. The bathroom is in the center of the "L," with all the fixtures coming off the core wall. Cores for one- or two-story houses with or without basement are available.

● **Hanging Heaters.** For stores and factories where floor space is at a premium, but where there are large open spaces to be heated, a special heater has been developed which hangs from the ceiling. Wholly automatic, the axial-flow fan circulates air through an oil burner—the whole apparatus be-

ing suspended. A thermostat controls the heating. The outfit even filters dust, grease, and lint from the air before forcing it through the space to be heated.

● **Curse Off Caps!** Removing the caps from glass fruit jars has long been a job in most households. Sometimes a jar breaks and the contents are spoiled by the splintered glass. A wall fixture, much like a crank-operated can opener, will now do the job quickly and easily. A chain drops over the edge of the cap and the turn of the crank causes it to tighten in a viselike grip and remove the lid from the jar safely, easily, and quickly. A companion piece to the can opener, it soon becomes an indispensable kitchen gadget.

● **New Use for Silicones.** Ours is one of the few generations to see the coming of two new classes of compounds—first the nylons and later the silicones. The silicones have often been mentioned in these columns, but here is a new one—a new product and a new use: a silicone to spray or brush on bread pans, pie tins, and the like to do away with the need for greasing them. The silicone is first baked on, which, it is said, will prevent the bread from sticking to the pan for some 200 bakings. A friend says it works equally well on waffle irons.

● **Better Bearing.** A newly patented porcelain enamelled bearing held up for 500 hours under the same conditions that burned out a conventional bearing



BY ADJUSTING a small instrument in the cockpit of his airplane, a pilot can determine the exact spot where he must start his glide to land safely in a limited area. Here the inventor, Earl E. Flint, a Middleton, Ohio, Rotarian, sets the device's wind-velocity meter.

in 30 minutes. This new bearing can be lubricated with any liquid. The bearing, of steel, is covered with acid-resisting porcelain enamel. A synthetic-rubber sleeve fits over the shaft and revolves against the enamel-protected surface. Wet rubber sliding over such a glass surface forms one of the slickest bearings known. Naturally, any such arrangement using rubber is not suitable for load bearings, but rather for thrust bearings, as on turbine pumps and propeller-shaft bearings on boats with water as the lubricant. Since both porcelain and synthetic rubber are free from toxic or otherwise harmful ingredients, these bearings are ideal for pumps handling milk and other food products.

● **Spookiest Clock.** A new time-piece called a "Seven League Clock" has a transparent face on a transparent neck protruding from a black plastic base. Seemingly pure magic, the clock has no visible works and the hands appear to float in the air, attached to nothing. The clock attracted so much attention in one show window that the crowd blocked the sidewalk, and the store was requested by the police to remove the display. It is said to consist of glass discs. The numerals appear to be sprayed through a screen on the back of the first disc. A second disc carries the minute hand and another disc the hour hand, with a fourth forming the back. Actually the second and third discs revolve with the hands and, it is said, are driven by geared edges actuated by a clock mechanism which is hidden in the base.

● **Slicing It Thin.** Turning a wheel at the unprecedented rate of 123,000 revolutions a minute has established a new world's record for rotational speed. The device is a microtome, used to slice ultrathin specimens for examination under the electron microscope. "The higher the speed of the slicing machine, the thinner the specimen that may be cut off; and the thinner the specimen, the more detail may be seen by electron microscopic examination." The previous top speed for a microtome was 65,000 revolutions a minute. For use in a conventional light microscope, specimens need never be thinner than one micron, or 1/25,400th of an inch. But for the electron microscope, which magnifies 25,000 times, as compared with 1,500 for the light microscope, the thickest specimen cannot be more than a small fraction of a micron. The high-speed microtome operates in a vacuum comparable to that prevailing in a radio tube. When travelling at full speed, the cutting blade is moving at the rate of 1,282 miles an hour. This is nearly double the speed of sound. Concentrated on the edge of the knife is a force of 3,200 tons per square inch.

Letters to Dr. Jones may be addressed in care of THE ROTARIAN Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois.



Reviewer
Frederick

John T. Frederick...Speaking of Books— For Summer Reading

IN ACCORDANCE with our August custom, I'll devote most of this month's department to a look at a few of the new crop of novels. But first I want to speak of the two books—of all those I have read this month—that have given me greatest pleasure; and they're not novels.

Both are books which illustrate a truth often stressed in *THE ROTARIAN*: that wise and fortunate is the man who, from early middle age on, consistently cultivates a hobby. This means giving time and thought to something we do for its own sake, because we enjoy it and find it rewarding and refreshing, with the motive of pecuniary profit subordinate or entirely absent. In his *Adventure in Jade*—one of the two books of my especial choice for this month—James Lewis Kraft makes an interesting distinction between the collector and the hobbyist. "As a rule," he says, "a collector is a monied man, his pride in his collection partly, at least, derived from the cost of the objects in his collection. A good hobby can be—and frequently is—as near as your right hand and free as the air you breathe." Of course, he adds, one can be both collector and hobbyist.

That is what Mr. Kraft is in his work and fun with jade, so delightfully recounted in *Adventure in Jade*. His collection includes some of the most beautiful and most precious pieces of jade in the world, unique examples of the matchless ancient Chinese artistry in stone, like his white jade teapot with cups to match, "thin as a butterfly's wing, delicate as the finest lace." But it is clear in every page of his absorbing story of his experience with jade that he is primarily a hobbyist in the sense of his own distinction, motivated by his love for the stone itself, his interest in its history, his appreciation of its beauty. His book truly conveys this enthusiasm.

It is emphatically a good and rewarding book to read even if one doesn't know a piece of jade when he sees it and has no faintest intention of becoming a "rock hound." It is a book of marked sincerity and quiet depth, a book which breathes a gentleness and

a humility in appreciation of the beauty of the earth and the goodness life offers us, rare indeed in the world today. It is also a book of good companionship, of entertaining anecdote and capital adventure.

Perhaps Mr. Kraft's greatest excitement in his work with jade has come in establishing—in disproof of the theories of the scholars—the existence of jade in large quantities on the North American Continent. Mr. Kraft himself has found and owns what is literally a mountain of jade and related minerals—particularly of californite, "beautifully mottled green and white." His collecting began, however, as he plowed (with a walking plow) his father's fields in Ontario. It included "chips of agate and quartz, Indian arrowheads," which he hid under the front porch in deference to his mother, "a gentle but much harassed Mennonite . . . distinctly an enemy of clutter and small boy accumulation."

Nearly all of us have been, at the same age, collectors of "pretty stones." Mr. Kraft's book may well inspire some of us to renew our boyhood hobby, with the hope of some measure of the rich reward that he has found in it.

The only white jade my wife and I own grows in a small bed beside our door, where every visitor to our house may see it now if he will: the trim little spires of tiny bells of white muscari or grape hyacinths, perfectly suggestive of the purity and luster of white jade. My chief hobby happens to be gardening, especially with flowering plants, and hence I came with special interest to the reading of the second of my "first choice" books for this month, *The World Grows Round My Door*, by David Fairchild. David Fairchild is perhaps not the greatest but certainly one of the most likable and engaging of our modern writers about plants. He has travelled around the world searching for new plants of interest, beauty, and economic value, and has shared his experience with many readers of such books as *The World Was My Garden* and *Garden Islands of the Great East*, mingling lively adventure with botanical lore.

His new book has as its central theme the development of the "Kampong," David Fairchild's great garden of tropical plants in Florida. But as in all his books, he rides his hobby digressively in many directions, carrying his

reader with him to meet interesting people, to delve into history, to see strange places and undergo exciting adventures. One of the finest chapters in this book of many good things is one on "Some Nesting Habits of Humans," with pictures and descriptions of varied human habitations around the world.

My own chief weakness seems to be for small and unassuming plants, the little fellows one has to get on his knees really to see—like the grape hyacinths. I would enjoy the flamboyant beauty of David Fairchild's tropics, but I wouldn't be too covetous. Reading about them in his friendly book, however, is a real delight.

* * *

Now for the fiction. By far the best of the novels I have read in recent months, a book of outstanding substance and literary quality, is *The Big Sky*, by A. B. Guthrie, Jr. Perhaps this is primarily a man's book. It is a study of a man and a group of men—the trappers, hunters, and traders who pioneered the white occupation of the American Northwest more than a century ago. Boone Caudill, its central figure, is typical of these men and at the same time wholly authentic as a human person in his own right: leaving his Kentucky home at 17 after a fight with his father, stealing a horse; crewman and hunter with a trader's boat on the long and dangerous journey to the upper Missouri; living out a hard and adventurous life to its inevitable tragic frustration when the "big sky"—the untouched open land—is gone forever.

American writers from Washington Irving—their contemporary—on have tried to make these "mountain men" credible and understandable. Not one has succeeded so well as Guthrie in recording not only the outward seeming of their lives—their clothing, their

Books Mentioned

Adventure in Jade, James Lewis Kraft (Holt, \$3.50).—*The World Grows Round My Door*, David Fairchild (Scribner's, \$5).—*The Big Sky*, A. B. Guthrie, Jr. (William Sloane Associates, \$3.50).—*Always Young and Fair*, Conrad Richter (Knopf, \$2).—*Unquiet Seed*, Jane Cuddeback (Pellegrini and Cudahy, \$3).—*This Is the Year*, Feike Felkema (Doubleday, \$3).—*Sunstar and Pepper*, Edna Hoffman Evans (University of North Carolina Press, \$2.50).—*John of America*, Loring Mackaye (Longmans, \$2.50).

food, their camps and trading posts—but also the inner essence, the thing that made them what they were. This book is free from sentimentality, from artifice of any kind, from pretentiousness. It is built on thorough historical knowledge, but that knowledge is never paraded: such things as the decimation and even total destruction of Indian tribes by contagious diseases brought in by the whites are introduced casually and incidentally, in complete and proper subordination to the story.

Even more important is Guthrie's personal knowledge and experience of the region about which he writes—the constant sense that when he tells us about a mountain, a river, a pass, he is picturing what he himself has actually seen. This book towers above the rack of historical fiction of the times, as a work of marked competence and complete integrity.

In *Always Young and Fair* Conrad Richter has turned from the theme of his greatest achievements—the Ohio frontier of *The Trees* and *The Fields*—to produce a brief and beautifully wrought story of a small Pennsylvania town in recent decades, from the days of the Spanish-American War down almost to the present time. The story of gentle and inflexible Lucy Markle is bitterly ironic, but it is told warmly and sympathetically through the point of view of an adoring boy cousin. As always in Richter's work, the writing is quietly sound, the settings and atmosphere have depth and reality. The story of Lucy Markle and her two soldier lovers—the one killed in youth, the other living to helpless and embittered age—is perhaps not one you will enjoy, precisely, but it is one you will remember and be glad you have read.

Two honestly dramatic stories of farm life are *Unquiet Seed*, by Jane Cuddeback, and *This Is the Year*, by Feike Feikema. Both are marked by genuine literary distinction, of widely differing kind. Feike Feikema's novel of an Iowa farmer's struggle for success has a volcanic energy, an impetuous and often poetic power. Jane Cuddeback's record of the Bennett family and their tobacco crop on a New York State farm has quiet depth. Both books achieve memorable revelation of the true drama of farming, of the tension, the uncertainty, and the grinding effort that are parts of it. Both books are the work of young writers of real achievement and greater promise, and both will reward your reading.

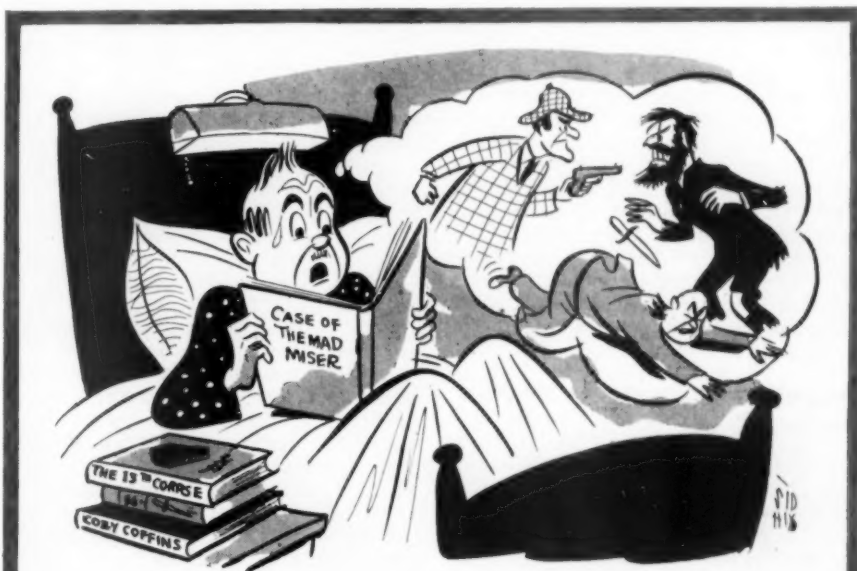
Nevil Shute's *The Chequer Board* is a smoothly written and markedly absorbing novel, but one of real significance. Its world-ranging story of Jackie Turner's search for the three friends he had known in an English hospital during the war carries profound meaning for the world of today, with its dis-

trusts and hatreds between races and nations. Mr. Shute is far more successful than most of our novelists in embodying such meaning in an entertaining work of fiction.

Writers of stories for younger readers deserve general commendation for the notable number of new books in this field which possess both lively appeal and lasting value. Among these books are two I have myself enjoyed, and note for especial consideration by parents looking for good books for youngsters: *Sunstar and Pepper*, by Edna Hoffman

Evans, and *John of America*, by Loring Mackaye. Both are examples of the way in which American writers are making their country's history appealing and meaningful for children and young people.

Sunstar and Pepper is a story of Jeb Stuart's cavalry and scouts in the Civil War, written with strong sympathy for the Southern viewpoint. *John of America* is a story of early colonial times in Virginia. Both are well suited to readers of grammar-school age, or the first years in high school.



There's No Sleuth Like Holmes

When I toss in bed and I long for sleep,
And I've counted numbers and tallied sheep,
When I thrash about as I watch the time,
It is then, my love, that I turn to crime;
To the daring thief and the clue that baffles,
To the lasting thrill of a "snatch" with Raffles.
Oh, the stage is set and the body's found,
The suspects evenly scattered round.
There's a missing will, an Egyptian knife,
The upstairs maid and the butler's wife,
Assorted heirs and the family's friend,
And each may come to a sudden end.
The villain strikes and the law is summoned,
Plus Hawkshaw, Tracy, and Bulldog Drummond.
With the Wimsey touch or the Mason jar,
And Carter Dickson (or Dickson Carr),
Relief is brought to the worn dyspeptic
In pleasant doses and antiseptic.
When sleep refuses my ravelled sleeve,
It doesn't matter, I never grieve.
My books are ready with no electives,
So here's to crime and true detectives.
Insomnia hovers, no need to spike it.
I'm happy to stay awake and like it.

—James M. Black, Jr.



Rotary Reporter

Said the Lion to the Tiger . . .

Rotary's Fourth Object took on a new meaning for members of the Rotary Club of CAMBRIDGE, MASS., when they recently sent greetings to the reestablished Rotary Club of SOOCHOW, CHINA. Written in the Chinese language, the message said in part: "We should like to know more about Soochow and its Rotary Club. We are told that your city, about four times as large as CAMBRIDGE, was founded by Ho-Lu Wang more than 2,500 years ago, and that his grave is marked by the Hill of the Tiger. Our record of 300 years must seem very short to you! Though we have no tiger, we have a lion on our Club insignia, a copy of which, with our national flag, we send herewith, with the greetings of the lion of Cambridge to the tiger of Soochow."

Salem Remembers Last Year's Guests

Forty-five Rotarians, 20 from points outside the United States, attended a meeting of the Rotary Club of SALEM, MASS., the week of the International Assembly at SWAMPSCOTT, MASS., in June, 1946. Grateful for the opportunity to meet and greet so many Rotarians, the SALEM Club recently sent a letter to each of the guests on the anniversary of that meeting. The letter concluded with: "It is our belief that there has never been a time when the principles of Rotary were more vital, or the spirit of Rotary more needed, in this troubled world than now, and we sincerely feel this great international organization is even now exerting an influence beyond measure



toward the ultimate attaining of that universal peace and goodwill for which, after all, every right-minded person is praying. Come and see us again!"

Golden Gate City Welcomes Indians

After members of the Rotary Club of SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF., heard an interesting talk on India recently, they decided they would like to know more. Letters were therefore dispatched to the Presidents of all Rotary Clubs in India and to the District Governors inviting them to have luncheon with the SAN FRANCISCO Rotary Club any time they might be in that vicinity.

Bad Weather Proves a Boon

A siege of late Spring Arctic weather prevented outside speakers from attending meetings of the Rotary Club of LARNE, NORTHERN IRELAND. That was really a boon in disguise, according to an observer, for shy members were then induced to take a greater part in Club discussions. . . . Inclement weather didn't prevent the Rotary Club of NEWRY, NORTHERN IRELAND, from going ahead with its plans for golf competition with near-by Clubs.

The Water's Fine in New Zealand!

Youngsters in various NEW ZEALAND communities have more fun today than they would ever have known had it not been for the Community Service projects of local

Rotary Clubs. Rotarians provided a paddling pool and other attractions in the Botanical Gardens in CHRISTCHURCH. Within six weeks after its first meeting, the WESTPORT Club raised funds to provide playground equipment, including a paddling pool. One member of the INVERCARGILL Club financed the installation of swings, slides, etc., at a cost of £600. Playground facilities were improved at NEW PLYMOUTH, while ALEXANDRA, WANGANUI, and other Clubs are providing paddling pools.

They Love the Lather

Supplies of soap are short in England today, as they were during the war years. It isn't surprising, then, that members of the Rotary Club of BRISTOL broke into smiles of satisfaction when the contents of a parcel from the Rotary Club of GISBORNE, NEW ZEALAND, were distributed. Each member received toilet and household soap.

Flooded with Flood Food

Rotarians of LINDSAY, ONT., CANADA, found a fine way to do good—and have fun at the same time. They sponsored a special moving-picture show to aid in the British flood-relief food drive. Youngsters of LINDSAY turned out en masse and piled up 510 cans of food for the cause.

A Busy Hub at Boundary Club

Rotary wheels are well lubricated and turn continuously at the Rotary Club of the BOUNDARY at ROCK ISLAND, QUE., CANADA. The Club, which has members in both Quebec and Vermont, has taken over a room in the local free library, furnished it with new lights, bookcases, and books. It recently sponsored the appearance of a choir from MONTREAL to raise funds to provide a children's room in the library. For the second year the Club is providing a Summer-camp experience for children.

Add Twoscore More to Roster

Thirty-three new Rotary Clubs and seven readmitted Clubs have been added to the roster of Rotary International. Congratulations to them all! They are (with sponsor Clubs in parentheses) Bergamo, Italy (readmitted); Loving (Carlsbad), N. Mex.; Warm Springs (Columbus), Ga.; Brush (Fort Morgan), Colo.; Matamata (Te Aroha), New Zealand; Brookings (Coos Bay-North Bend), Oreg.; Grenfell (Young), Australia.

West Wyalong (Parkes), Australia; Tsinan, China (readmitted); Yarram (Traralgon), Australia; Vitoria de Conquista (Jequié), Brazil; Como, Italy (readmitted); San Gabriel (Alhambra), Calif.; Glastonbury and Street, Eng-



AS ROTARY'S international President in 1931-32, Sydney W. Pascal, of London, England, planted many a friendship tree during his world travels. Here is one of the trees today—in Wellington, New Zealand.

land; Tenterden, England; Welshpool, Wales; Trieste (readmitted); Caratinga (Leopoldina), Brazil; West Reading-Wyomissing (Reading), Pa.; White Cloud (Big Rapids), Mich.; Kingsway [Vancouver] (Vancouver), B. C., Canada; Atoka (Ada), Okla.

Palermo, Italy (readmitted); Drayton (Guelph), Ont., Canada; Blanchard (Shepherd), Mich.; The Spokane Valley [Opportunity] (Spokane), Wash.; Garfield (Lodi), N. J.; Sonora (Tracy), Calif.; Orbest (Bairnsdale), Australia; Mornington (Dandenong), Australia; Palanpur (Ahmedabad), India; Maffra (Sale), Australia; Filipe Pescador (Rio Grande), Mexico; Portage (Johnstown), Pa.; Ortonville (Drayton and Waterford), Mich.; Sala (Uppsala), Sweden; Montauban (Toulouse), France; Genoa, Italy (readmitted); Savona, Italy (readmitted); and Thames (Paeroa), New Zealand.

Baltimore Youth Learning Truth

As a demonstration of its faith in the young people of its community, the Rotary Club of BALTIMORE, Md., has adopted an active youth program of which its members are justly proud. One project includes the sponsorship of a group of high-school students known as the United Nations Youth, which is dedicated to the support of the United Nations, to the promotion of understanding of the peoples of other nations, and to the stimulation of young Baltimoreans to understand and execute their duties as citizens of America and the world. Recently the United Nations Youth brought the Latin-American and Canadian delegates (see item) who had attended a forum in New York, N. Y., to BALTIMORE for a three-day visit to the homes and schools.

Letters Tell Friendly Story

Members of the Rotary Club of BATH, ME., have proof that their "junior guest" project of the past year was worth while. The Club sponsored a letter-writing contest among the 84 eighth graders who had been their guests throughout the year on a three-a-week basis. One of the prize winners concluded with: "I wish to thank . . . the officers and members for the fine time I had while I was there. I extend my congratulations for their fine work in running such a club and hope, someday, I, too, may be a member of this fine international organization."

Shows Show Way to \$\$\$

Home-talent shows are always a good way to aid a good cause—and to have fun at the same time. CALAIS, ME., Rotarians demonstrated this again recently when they staged a minstrel show to add \$856 to the community fund to provide a memorial auditorium-gymnasium honoring local youths who served in World Wars I and II. When the demand for tickets was so great that many were unable to attend, a repeat performance was given, receipts from which went for the purchase of a sound system for a local church. . . . Rotarians of NOWATA, OKLA., were literally black in the face



LIBERAL, KANS., Rotarians were liberal when they prepared 14,000 barbecued sandwiches

celebrating a movie premiere. Charles Light, the 1946-47 President, is second from right.



A MEETING of new friends! Students from Latin-American countries and Canada are

greeted and fêted as guests of the United Nations Youth of Baltimore, Md. (see item).



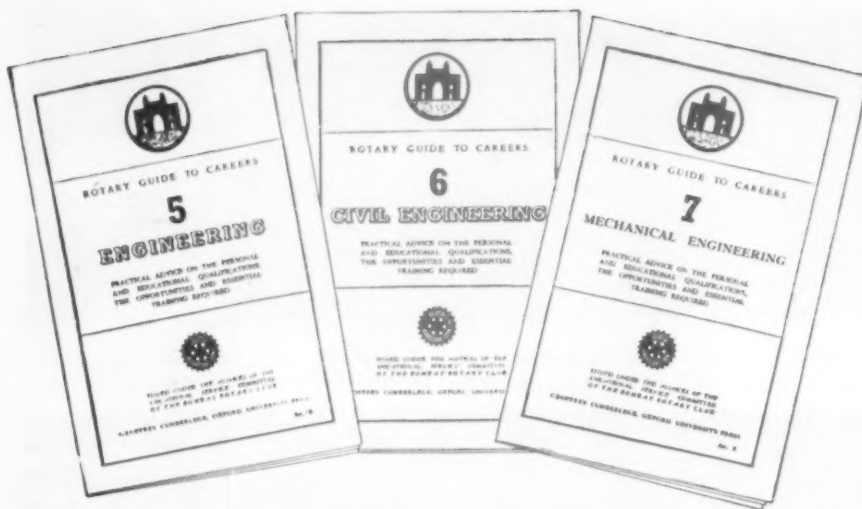
FORMER residents of different lands who now make their home in Oxford, N. C., were

recent honored guests of the local Rotary Club at an international fellowship night.



MOVIES for distribution in Latin America were taken at a recent meeting of the Rotary Club of Hartford, Conn., when members

saluted the nations "south of the border." Special guests that day were 12 lovely señoritas, who entertained with vocal numbers.



ALERT to Vocational Service opportunities, the Rotary Club of Bombay, India, recently issued a series of "guide to careers" pamphlets covering various engineering fields.



T. A. WARREN, of Bournemouth, England, Rotary International's 1945-46 President, added a new experience when he attended the recent Conference of District 111. Among flashing "forty-fours," he was given the key to the city of Tucson, Ariz., a "Western" hat and a Junior Chamber of Commerce membership.



LATTA, S. C., Rotarians purchased a prominent building for their headquarters, then made it available to other organizations. The main floor houses the city government.

from working so hard on their recent first annual "Rotary Wheel Minstrels." The show netted approximately \$500, and was used to apply on the community Summer playground program. . . . The Rotary Club of LANCASTER, S. C., recently had a barrel of fun and realized more than \$300 for its underprivileged-children program by staging a "womanless wedding."

Handicapped? Never Know It!

Radio listeners around ROCHESTER, N. Y., recently heard a program which was a bit out of the ordinary. It was a skit which, among other things, included a reenactment of the building of a lean-to and listed the benefits derived from the Boy Scout program. The actors were members of the handicapped Scout troop sponsored by the Rotary Club of ROCHESTER. One Scout appeared for the broadcast in his wheel chair and another came on crutches.

These Clubs Score 'Baskets'

All the fans were unable to accompany the EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO, High School basketball team to the recent State tournament in COLUMBUS, so when the lads fought their way into the finals, the local Rotary Club brought the game to the home fans. A special telephone wire carried details directly to the school auditorium, where the basketball enthusiasts had gathered. Although the boys lost the game, the

fans at home found it fun—almost as much as they would have had on the 170-mile trip to COLUMBUS. . . . WILLIAMSTOWN, PA., Rotarians recently staged a party for the local high-school girls' basketball team which won its district championship.

Four More Anniversaries

August will mark the silver anniversary for four more Rotary Clubs. Congratulations to them! They are Skowhegan, Me.; Fernie, B. C., Canada; San Pedro, Calif.; and Albia, Iowa. Three of the four charter members still on the roster distributed the birthday cake when the Rotary Club of EMPORIA, KANS., observed its recent 30th anniversary.

Anyone reading the May 1 issue of the *Courier-Times* of SEDRO-WOOLLEY, WASH., would have no doubt that the local Rotary Club was observing its silver anniversary. Every item and advertisement was tied to that event. All five of the Club's surviving charter members are Past Presidents.

A brief Rotary history in folder form was distributed to members of the Rotary Club of CROYDON, ENGLAND, when it observed its recent silver anniversary. Incidentally, CROYDON Rotarians have prepared an interesting booklet recording the history of their historic yet up-to-date town, which is given as a souvenir to Club visitors.

When the Rotary Club of FRACKVILLE, PA., recently observed its 19th anniversary, it broke into song—a special song recounting the Club's progress through the years. The lyrics conclude with: "Oh, Rotary, To Frackville loyal be, Earnest and willing to serve faithfully. We'll plug for our youth once again and again. Our Club has new life, and new hope, and real men."

Trophy Tells Tale of Sale

The youth program of the Rotary Club of DORMONT-MOUNT LEBANON, PA., was given a healthy boost when the Club recently held a "white-elephant auction." As a result of the successful sale, the Club was able to provide a handsome trophy for the winner of the local church "Y" basketball league.

Rotary, Milk Fund... Winners

There was a lot of horseplay—even in the posters announcing the contest—but the EL PASO, TEX., Rotary Club's baseball team came out on top in its recent conflict with the local Kiwanian nine in a benefit game sponsored by a local newspaper. The paper's milk fund and the Pleasant View Home were the real winners—not counting the Rotarians with a 13 to 10 score to gloat over. It was the seventh time in 24 games that the Rotarian bats had the most power. Proceeds usually approximate \$3,000.

Bangkok Met the Emergency

The Rotary Club of BANGKOK, SIAM, now on the ever-growing list of readmitted Clubs, was never really out of touch with the Rotary spirit during the long years of Japanese

occupation, for during the war the members carried on as the "Bangkok Service Club" and maintained various Rotary charities. Among other things they erected temporary houses on land belonging to a Rotarian, to provide shelter for bombed-out persons.

Fourth Object Library Project Rotarians of CHICAGO, ILL., got busy when they were recently given an opportunity to further Rotary's Fourth Object—"the advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace"—right at home. They helped solicit financial support for a 15-year-old library in their city—the Library of International Relations—which was faced with the prospects of closing its doors or moving to another community. It is the only library of its kind in the United States which is established for the public.

Mexia Aims at 'Cleanest' Claim When MEXIA, TEX., Rotarians laid plans for a cleaner, more beautiful community, they set a goal so high that it challenged the civic pride of every town in their State, and set in motion a wave of interest in community

Goodwill Builders

The 61 Rotary Clubs of Georgia have united their efforts in a program to extend goodwill, friendship, and understanding to the peoples of the world by bringing students from abroad to study in the colleges and universities of their State. The present roster includes five students from Norway and one each from The Netherlands, Czechoslovakia, Greece, France, and China. All are taking specialized work which will enable them to improve conditions in their homelands when they return.

improvement which they hope may reach around the world. MEXIA's goal has been announced as "The cleanest town in the world." The town was zoned and twice-a-month inspections made, the inspectors making suggestions and encouraging householders and businessmen. There were yard-beautification contests and competition in other classes—including a private contest to see whether local Rotarians or Lions worked the harder on their lawns. Yes, after the first phase of the contest, the Rotarians were the winners—but the community gained the most.

Information . . . They Gave It! A program put on for the benefit of new members of the Rotary Club of WETHERSFIELD, CONN., provided both spice and meat for all concerned. The Club staged an "Information Please" type of program as a part of its "Know Your Rotary" series, with the so-called board of experts composed of top-flight men of District 199. The questions, mostly of the "stumper" variety, covered a wide range, varying from matters of international phases of



REDDING, CALIF., Rotarians fête the champs! Four teams from the local high school won 1947 conference basketball titles. Of the 20 all-conference players chosen, 12 hail from Redding.

Rotary International to those dealing with purely local interests.

Movie Munchers Raise No Ire Members of the Rotary Club of BROOKFIELD, Mo., are still screening in their mind's eye their recent picture-show meeting. That day the Program Chairman, manager of a local theater, invited his fellow Club members to the show house for a box lunch. Then he took them on a tour of the projection booth. After a short business session there was a movie—"on the house."

Courtesy Pays Off One hundred and fifty youngsters in ROCHESTER, N. Y., have positive proof that it pays to be courteous. They were recently awarded prizes by the local Rotary Club after having been voted by their playmates as the most courteous and helpful on the playground. At each of the 25 playgrounds emblem sweaters were given to the boy and girl who received the most votes. The two runners-up in each case were given emblems for their sweaters. Parchment citations also went to the top winners.

Well Centered —That's Pictou No one in PICTOU, N. S., CANADA, will deny that coöperation pays dividends. A building which served the wives of wartime ship builders as a community center has been purchased by the town council, and is



LEO J. SCHULA, 1946-47 President of the Charles City, Iowa, Rotary Club, presents checks to the winners of his Club's speech contest based on articles in *The Rotarian*. Photo: Silver



C. C. CONWAY cuts the cake given to him by Visalia, Calif., Rotarians on his 100th birthday. W. R. Beckwith, 1946-47 President (right), and Jack L. Davis share his joy.



ROTARIANS of Hibbing, Minn., rated 40 percent of the first page of the local newspaper the day they staged an all-nations dinner. Local residents who had been born in 31 different lands were the guests. An American Indian represented the United States at the meeting.



TAKING WINGS in the interest of international understanding, members of the Rotary Club of Avalon, Calif., recently made a goodwill flight to visit the Ensenada, Mexico, Rotary Club.

being operated successfully as a community center. It houses the only kindergarten in the community, provides needed recreational and handcraft facilities, and, in short, is the heart of community life. Recently the local Rotary and Kiwanis Clubs joined hands to stage a fair, which netted nearly \$600 for the support of the center.

Programs Keep Club in Air

There is no question but that people in DUNEDIN, FLA., are air-minded—in more ways than one. The Rotary Club recently sponsored a kite-flying contest for youngsters. The next week members became better acquainted with another air phase when the Club-meeting program was on Florida bird life. . . . Yes, and a few days later the top attraction in DUNEDIN was an air show.

Score Was 70 to 70

Anyway you want to add it up, the score in pleasure and satisfaction was a tie when 70 high-school senior boys and 70 Rotarians and Kiwanians of MADERA, CALIF., met for a recent evening of banquet fun. The good fellowship and contacts with the youth of the community were so thoroughly enjoyed that the hosts felt the mixer should become an annual affair.

Steam Shovel vs. Ancient Cymbals

Although he competed with a steam shovel operating next door to the hotel, a guest speaker recently entertained MADISON, WIS., Rotarians with notes nearly as "old as the hills." A musical-instrument hobbyist, he displayed and played devices which dated back to Biblical times, including Assyrian cymbals used in the 7th Century B.C.; a silver trumpet; an Assyrian tambou, played with an eagle's quill disguised as a feather duster; and an early hornpipe which was excavated in the 13th Century.

Costumes Were the Custom

Members of the Rotary Club of WICKLIFFE, OHIO, will long remember the recent ladies' night affair with which the Club celebrated its first anniversary. After the banquet the program was in charge of the ladies, who put on a pantomime of the life of a Rotarian, dramatizing various periods of

his life. Attics had been combed for costumes to lend authenticity. . . . Costumes were the key to the evening's fun when HARRISONVILLE, VA., Rotarians recently entertained their wives at a "tacky party."

Any Questions on Constitution?

If anyone should have any questions concerning the Constitution of the United States, EL PASO, TEX., Rotarians can direct them to some youth who can provide the correct answers. A Rotary-sponsored county-wide quiz on the subject recently attracted entries from some 600 high-school students. Prizes totalling \$1,200 were distributed among the 50 winners—which

included 33 girls and 17 boys. Five of the winners were residents of CIUDAD JUÁREZ, MEXICO, which added a pleasant flavor to the Youth Service project.

Pleasant Rhymes at Mount Pleasant

"And a pleasant rhyme was enjoyed by all . . ." could well describe the recent ladies' night affair of the Rotary Club of MOUNT PLEASANT, IOWA. Highlight of the program was the appearance of a local poet, Mrs. Helen Virden, who prepared several verses especially for the occasion, including place-card poems about each guest. Here is one of her poems, entitled *Rotary*:

*A rich fellowship that knows a tolerance
Of every human fault and frailty
That looks behind the face to probe the heart
And feeds the hunger there impartially.
A radius of men's love for each other;
You taught the world . . . each man is a brother.*

Grand Junction, Grand Idea!

A fellow setting out on a vacation motor trip should be able to combine pleasure with more pleasure and make up Rotary attendance as he travels, reasoned members of the Rotary Club of GRAND JUNCTION, COLO. To help make that possible the Club has prepared a map showing all Rotary Club towns and meeting days on the three transcontinental routes (6, 24, and 50) passing through GRAND JUNCTION. Free copies will be sent on request to the Club Secretary, Richard E. Tope, 635 Grand Ave., GRAND JUNCTION 1, COLO.



HERE IS a representative view of Malartic, Que., Rotarians and their young guests.

You Could Call It Public Relations

WHAT DOES Dad do at those meetings that keep him from the family board once each week? Rotarians of Malartic, a town in the gold fields of northwestern Quebec, in Canada, wondered recently just how much their children knew about Rotary and decided to make the answer "all."

Inviting their sons and daughters to a regular Thursday-night supper at the Chateau Malartic, they started the meeting off in typical fashion, went into a business session—but then deviated from normal and drew upon the abundant talent of their guests for entertainment.

Some played violin solos, and

others piano numbers. One young boy who as a rule uses French spoke in English, and another lad who normally speaks English talked in French. Malartic uses those languages dually . . . and, incidentally, Club members who had no children to take to the party brought youngsters from their opposite language group.

Doing things for children is no new rôle for Malartic Rotarians. They've built wading pools, put up swings, set up a community Christmas tree each year, helped Boy Scouts and Girl Guides, and given local school libraries many carefully chosen books. Youth is tomorrow, they reason.



A page or two of Rotary 'personals' . . . and news notes on official and other matters.

Scratchpaddings

WAS IT YOU? Several weeks ago the Rotary Club of Alnwick, England, received a parcel containing foodstuffs and sweets. While the contents delighted the members, N. DARLING, 1946-47 Club President, writes that they would like to thank the donor (or donors) personally. So far that has not been possible, for there was no covering letter, and it was impossible to decipher the name of the town from which it was sent. "I have an idea that the parcel may have been sent from one of the American Clubs," he writes, "and I am anxious to ascertain which one."

Rotarian Honors. ALLEN STREET, of Oklahoma City, Okla., a Past First Vice-President of Rotary International, was recently elected Mayor of that city. . . . AUSTIN C. LESCABOURA, of Peekskill, N. Y., was recently awarded the order of Officier de l'Instruction Publique in recognition of technical services rendered to France and French industry. He also holds the French order of Officier d'Académie and the decoration of Academic Palms for services to France and the Allies in World War I. . . . ANDREW J. HAIRE, president of the Haire Publishing Company and twice President of the Rotary Club of New York, N. Y., was recently elected president of the Associated Business Papers. . . . A 40-year Elks pin was recently presented to CHARLES L. PATCHELL, a member of the Rotary Club of Union City, Ind. . . . DR. RALPH H. CHANEY, a member of the Rotary Club of Augusta, Ga., was awarded a gold key at the recent convention of the Georgia Medical Association in honor of his retirement as president. . . . ALFRED B. GEIGER, a member of the Rotary Club of Chicago, Ill., was recently presented with a diamond-set gold pin for having completed 25 years of service with the W. F. Hall Printing Company, which he serves as president. . . . W. H. UPSON, JR., a Lockport, N. Y., Rotarian, was recently advanced to the presidency of the Upson Company, a wallboard-manufacturing concern, succeeding his brother, CHARLES A. UPSON, a charter member of the Rotary Club, and company president for 37 years. The latter was named chairman of the board of directors. . . . WILLIAM S. HEDGES, a member of the Rotary Club of New York, N. Y., was recently elected president of



Haire



Geiger

the Radio Executives Club. He is a vice-president of the National Broadcasting Company. . . . HEROLD C. HUNT, who served as President of the Rotary Club of Kansas City, Mo., during the past Rotary year, while superintendent of the Kansas City schools, was recently named to the position of superintendent of the Chicago, Ill., schools. . . . The newly formed Civil Service Commission in Palmyra, Pa., is made up entirely of Rotarians: HARRY R. SELTZER, REUEL E. SWANK, and JOHN G. GRAYBILL. . . . HERBERT H. GANSE and FRED R. SWANSON, Norristown, Pa., Rotarians, were recently honored by the Philadelphia Electric Company for a quarter century of service.



Hunt

A 'Freezer.' Perhaps typical of the lighter side of Rotary District Conferences in recent months was the "demonstration" stunt which featured the traditional Governor's breakfast at the District 106 Conference in Santa Barbara, Calif. CLARENCE W. PETERSON, of Tracy, Calif., who is an ice-cream manufacturer and an ardent aviation enthusiast and flier, and was about to end his term as 1946-47 District Governor, was brought into the room rigged up in airman's attire. He was placed on a bicycle attached to an old-fashioned ice-

cream freezer (see cut). Then, while he pedaled for dear life, a red flag streamed behind him and a concealed siren screeched. At the same time a miniature figure made a safe parachute landing in the background.

More Winners! Add these ten Club names to the list of President's Award Winners for 1946-47, as announced in the July issue of *THE ROTARIAN* (page 4): District 21, Torreón, Mexico; District 22, Bahía Blanca, Argentina; District 23, Mérida, Mexico; District 24, Guadalajara, Mexico; District 25, Guanabacoa, Cuba; District 35, Coquimbo, Chile; District 36, Lima, Peru (winner in 1945-46); District 43, Recife, Brazil; District 44, Maracaibo, Venezuela (winner in 1945-46); and District 45, Mayagüez, Puerto Rico.

Good Work. HARRY P. FIELD, 1947-48 District Governor from Honolulu, Hawaii, takes pride in showing copies of a fresh-off-the-press booklet titled *War Record of Volunteer Special Services*. It recounts the good work done by the Red Cross in Hawaii during the war years.

Direct Wire. Hospitalized for the past several months, WILLIAM H. SINNOCK, of Quincy, Ill., has seen his Rotary attendance record shattered just shy of 23 years (see page 44, *THE ROTARIAN* for June). He still maintains his enthusi-



AMONG those enjoying the "ride" (see item) are Past Governor V. W. Sears (right) and Governor-Elect H. W. Kelley, seated at his right.



"THANKS" returned! Fredericksburg, Va., Rotarians sent a bell to the Club of Algiers, Algeria, in appreciation of kindness shown their member Walter Chinn (right). In reply, the Algiers Club shipped this painting, also admired by Aldrich Dudley, Jr., 1946-47 Club President.

asm, however. In fact, he "attended" a recent meeting through a direct-wire hookup. The entire proceedings came over a loud-speaker in his room. His contribution was a beautiful floral piece at the speaker's table, which was later sent to the crippled-children room at a local school.

Retire. J. W. MORSHEAD, who had faithfully and effectively served as Secretary of the Rotary Club of Sacramento, Calif., since 1919, recently retired from his post to "take things easy." EDWARD H. MULLIGAN, a long-time member, has been chosen as his successor. . . . After 27 years' service as Executive Secretary of the Rotary Club of Chicago, Ill., GEORGE L. TREADWELL has retired. CHARLES A. SCHMITT, Assistant Secretary, has been named his successor. Before his Chicago connection, ROTARIAN TREADWELL was the first Secretary of the Rotary Club of Shanghai, China. . . . CHARLES A. DARLAND, another long-time Rotary Secretary, recently retired. He had served the Moline, Ill., Club nearly a score of years. . . . Death has ended the career of another veteran Rotary Secretary—FRED H. TIMPSON, of Brooklyn, N. Y. He was a charter member and the editor of his Club's bulletin.

Sound Founder. When the Rotary Club of Columbia, Tenn., observed its 24th anniversary recently, tribute was paid to WALTER D. HASTINGS, who, it is

said, was responsible in more ways than one for the present health of the Club. He was a founding member; and in 1932, when the membership had dropped to nine, he kept the Rotary spirit alive and refused to obey the wishes of the Board of Directors that the charter be surrendered. Membership is now 61. Featured speaker at the anniversary affair was TOM J. DAVIS, of Butte, Mont., Rotary's international President in 1941-42, who took his own Rotary emblem from his lapel and affixed it to that of ROTARIAN HASTINGS.

Governors. In THE ROTARIAN for June you read about the 87 Rotarians in the United States Senate and House of Representatives. Seventeen other Rotarians are Governors of their States, as follows ("A" for active and "H" for honorary):

Arkansas—BEN LANEY (H), Camden; Illinois—DWIGHT H. GREEN (H), Springfield; Indiana—RALPH F. GATES (H), Columbia City; Kentucky—SIMEON WILIS (H), Ashland; Michigan—KIM SIGLER (H, Past District Governor), Battle Creek; Nebraska—F. VALDEMAR PETERSON (A), Neligh; Nevada—VAIL PITTMAN (H), Carson City; New Hampshire—CHARLES M. DALE (H), Portsmouth; New York—THOMAS E. DEWEY (H), Pawling; North Dakota—FRED C. AANDAH (H), Bismarck; Ohio—THOMAS J. HERBERT (H), Columbus; Pennsylvania—JAMES H. DUFF (H), Carnegie; Tennessee—JIM McCORD (H), Lewisburg; Texas—

BEAUFORD JESTER (H), Corsicana; Utah—HERBERT B. MAW (H), Salt Lake City; West Virginia—CLARENCE W. MEADOWS (H), Charleston; and Wyoming—LESTER C. HUNT (A), Cheyenne.

And these five Rotarians are serving as Lieutenant Governors:

Alabama—J. C. INZER (A), Gadsden; Connecticut—WILLIAM R. PETERSON (A), Middletown; Idaho—DONALD WHITEHEAD (A), Boise; Louisiana—J. EMILE VERRET (A), New Iberia; and New York—JOE R. HANLEY (H, Past District Governor), Perry.

In addition, 616 Rotarians are members of the legislatures of the 48 States, with Kansas having the largest total—35.

Board. The May-June meeting of the Board of Directors of Rotary International convened in Chicago, Ill., May 26 and held its final session in San Francisco, Calif., on June 13. Among decisions made were these:

It was agreed that publicity be given to the participation of RI in all meetings, assemblies, and conferences of the United Nations and its various specialized agencies. The Secretary was requested to intensify the already existing program of RI for disseminating information about the work and accomplishments of the United Nations and its specialized agencies.

The Secretary was requested to promote the broadcasting of international goodwill programs from local radio stations by Rotary Clubs.

It was agreed that the money contributed to the special earmarked PAUL HARRIS Memorial Fund of the Rotary Foundation may be spent in its entirety on decision of the Board, and approval by the Trustees of the Rotary Foundation, for current purposes within the limits of the objectives that were announced when funds were solicited, and that the expenditure of money in this special earmarked fund shall not be limited merely to the interest. In the first year of operation of the Rotary Foundation Fellowships for Advanced Study, the money for such Fellowships shall be expended from the PAUL HARRIS Memorial Fund, it was decided, and the Fellowships shall be known as the "PAUL HARRIS Foundation Fellowships for Advanced Study." During 1947-48 up to \$60,000 may be spent from the Fund for this purpose, providing 20 or more Fellowships instead of the ten for which provision was originally made.

The Board received with appreciation the suggestion of the Rotary Club of Bedford, Ohio, that a postage stamp honor PAUL HARRIS, and the suggestion of the Rotary Club of Arequipa, Peru, that a monument be erected to the Founder. No action was taken on these proposals, in view of the initiation of the PAUL HARRIS Memorial Fund within the Rotary Foundation. The Rotary Club of Cessnock, Australia, suggested that all Clubs hold a PAUL HARRIS meeting on the meeting date nearest his birthday (April 19), but the Board felt that the observance of the founding of Rotary on February 23 now offers all Rotary Clubs a fitting occasion to per-



LONG BEACH, Calif., Rotarians recently surprised their Executive Secretary, Thelma G. Pettit, with this car. Max W. Becker, the

1946-47 President, gives her the keys, while his successor, Dr. John C. Cottrell (left), and Secretary-Treasurer H. I. Tullis watch.

Photo: Rotarian Chell Prentzen



THERE are 58 members on the roster of the Summit, N. J., Rotary Club, and an unusually large number of them are young executives

who are managing their own businesses. Here are ten, all well under 35 years of age, who were recently inducted by the Club.

petuate the memory of the late Founder and President Emeritus.

A list of speakers for the 1947-48 Institutes of International Understanding was approved, and it was agreed that additions as may be necessary may be added to the list, such additions to be approved by the Executive Committee. It was suggested that each District Governor consider the desirability of setting up a Committee of Rotarians in his District who are experienced and interested in promoting the Institutes to assist in securing early commitments and widest possible participation.

It was agreed that a meeting of a Committee of RI shall not be authorized by the President unless there is assurance that a majority of the members will be in attendance, unless under special circumstances the President may otherwise determine.

The Board adopted a detailed procedure for districting of member Clubs, which provides for a presentation of the subject to the Governors-Nominee at each International Assembly; a conference by the Governor-Nominee with the Districting Committee at the Assembly on the situation within his District; and presentation of the need for districting to the Clubs.

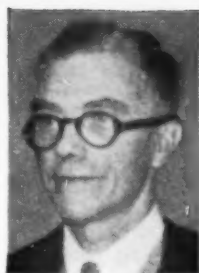
The Board authorized publication of 50,000 copies of a revised edition of the RI United Nations Charter book, *From Here On!*

The Board noted with appreciation that the publishing firm of ADOLPH KROCH AND SON, in Chicago, Ill., proposes to undertake to publish in fitting and attractive book form the last work of PRESIDENT EMERITUS PAUL HARRIS, which is a story of his boyhood experiences, subsequent travels, and description of his conception and fostering of the Rotary movement.

The Board reaffirmed its July, 1946, decision relating to "RI Convention Hotel Guaranty Deposits," deciding that "in the future wide publicity shall be given to the fact that no refund of hotel guaranty deposits will be made under any circumstances where cancellation of Convention hotel reservations is made subsequent to the date set for the receipt of cancellations of such reservations."

It was agreed that whenever a special meeting or dinner is to be held under the sponsorship of the Board of RI in a particular city, the Governor of the District in which such city is located and the President of the particular Club shall be notified of the occasion, and consideration shall be given to inviting the Governor and President of the Club to attend the special meeting or dinner which is to be held.

The Board agreed that the International Assembly is the most essential international meeting in RI administration and that it shall be duly emphasized and always conducted as a unit rather than to be divided into two or more regional Assemblies as originally proposed for 1948. It was agreed that the Assembly should be located at a convenient economical place from the standpoint of the number and location of the District Governors and RI Representa-



GENERAL OFFICERS of Rotary International in Great Britain and Ireland have been elected for the 1947-48 Rotary year. They are (from left to right) President John Mackie (senior active), of Hounslow, England; Vice-President Percy Reay (clothing manufacturing), of Manchester, England; Immediate Past President J. H. B. Young (accounting service), of Canterbury, England; and Treasurer Herbert Schofield (education), of Loughborough, England.

tives-Nominee, rather than the proximity of the Convention city. Effective in the RI administrative year beginning July 1, 1947, the Board agreed that it shall be the policy of RI to pay the expenses of the District Governors-Nominee (RI Representatives-Nominee in Great Britain and Ireland) to the International Assembly only and that henceforth it will not be the policy to pay the expenses of these Rotarians to the International Convention. The Governors-Nominee and Representatives-Nominee are to be encouraged to attend the Convention, but not at the expense of RI.

The Board reviewed arrangements for the 1948 International Assembly and Convention and a report from the 1948 Convention North American Transporta-

tion Committee, from which it was evident that attendance at the 1948 Convention in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, would be materially reduced due to increased transportation rates. Among other things, the Board waived the usual \$5,000 deposit required from the Rotary Club in the Convention city; returned the \$100,000 subvention which had been received from Rio de Janeiro; decided that the 1948 International Assembly will be held at some convenient point in the United States; and that priority and assignment of all space on the official ship from New York will be determined by the 1947-48 Board.

Committees Named. As one of his first acts as President of Rotary Inter-



THE ROTARIAN'S HOLE-IN-ONE CLUB



ONCE in a rare while skill and luck so combine as to drop a golfer's tee shot into the cup. It is an event to be celebrated and recorded. Accordingly, THE ROTARIAN enrolls all Rotarians to whom this happens in its Hole-in-One Club, sends each a certificate. With these 11 members, whose aces averaged 157 yards, the club now has a grand total of 680 members.

- (1) P. V. Kelly and (2) J. F. Fitzpatrick, both of Salt Lake City, Utah, Salt Lake C. C., 137 yds., and 183 and 137 yds., respectively; (3) H. C. Hartkopf and (4) T. M. Hayes, both of St. Louis, Mo., at Algonquin C. C., 125 yds., and Kirkwood C. C., 135 yds., respectively; (5) L. H. Sandall, Saint John, N. B., Canada, Westfield C. C., 173 yds.; (6) R. J. Telford, Leaside, Ont., Canada, York Downs G. and C. C., 169 yds.; (7) A. R. Lynn, Granite City, Ill., Madison County C. C., 165 yds.; (8) F. Williams, Lafayette, Ind., Edwood Glen G. C., 140 yds.; (9) N. J. Warner, Asheville, N. C., Asheville C. C., 184 yds.; (10) S. Cousins, Chelsea, Mass., Unicorn G. & C. C., Stoneham, Mass., 165 yds.; (11) T. R. Vernon, Auckland, New Zealand, Akarana Links, 170 yds.



Photos: (1, 2) Lignell & Gill, (4) MacEwan, (9) Culberson

national, S. KENDRICK GUERNSEY announced his Committees for 1947-48. (Here are some of them; others will be reported next month.)

Aims and Objects—Percy Hodgson, Pawtucket, R. I., U.S.A., Chairman.

CLUB SERVICE: N. C. Laharry, Calcutta, India. *Alternate*: Charles G. Tennent, Asheville, N. C., U.S.A.

VOCATIONAL SERVICE: James L. Watchurst, Warrington, England. *Alternate*: H. V. Churchill, New Kensington, Pa., U.S.A.

COMMUNITY SERVICE: Francisco Trevino, Monterrey, Mexico. *Alternate*: William Anthony, Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

INTERNATIONAL SERVICE: Hugh M. Tiner, Southwest Los Angeles, Calif., U.S.A. *Alternate*: Fritz Gysin, Zurich, Switzerland.

Constitution and By-Laws—George S. Baldwin, East Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A., Chairman; Felipe Silva, Cienfuegos, Cuba; Frank T. McCoy, Pawhuska, Okla., U.S.A.

1949 Convention—Porter W. Carswell, Waynesboro, Ga., U.S.A., Chairman; Rilea W. Doe, Oakland, Calif., U.S.A.; Jan V. Hyka, Prague, Czechoslovakia; Percy Hodgson, Pawtucket, R. I., U.S.A.; Louis L. Roth, St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A.; Datus E. Proper, San Antonio, Tex., U.S.A.

Districting—Ralph S. Dunne, Bala-Cynwyd-Narberth, Pa., U.S.A., Chairman; William R. Dowrey, Vancouver, B. C., Canada; D. D. Monroe, Clayton, N. Mex., U.S.A.

Institutes of International Understanding—John R. McLure, Tuscaloosa, Ala., U.S.A., Chairman; W. Blair Tennent, Palmerston North, New Zealand; Thomas R. Hood, Dunedin, Fla., U.S.A.; John G. Moore, Norfolk, Nebr., U.S.A.; Bernado Salas Munoz, Los Andes, Chile.

Investment—Gustav A. Schwenk, Scarsdale, N. Y., U.S.A., Chairman; Walter D. Shultz, Cincinnati, Ohio, U.S.A.; Richard E. Vernor, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

Magazine—C. Reeve Vanneman, Albany, N. Y., U.S.A., Chairman; Arturo Castro, Jr., Ponce, Puerto Rico; Ed. R. Johnson, Roanoke, Va., U.S.A.; Merritt Owens, Kansas City, Kans., U.S.A.; Gil J. Puyat, Manila, The Philippines.

Rotary Foundation Fellowships—Frank E. Spain, Birmingham, Ala., U.S.A., Chairman; Harry H. Rogers, San Antonio, Tex., U.S.A.; Tom Benson, Littlehampton, England.

Youth—Forrest C. Allen, Lawrence, Kans., U.S.A., Chairman; Robert A. Manchester, Youngstown, Ohio, U.S.A.; A. Lyle Smith, Wahiawa-Waiialua, Hawaii; E. Lloyd Rolfe, Skipton, England; Howard N. Sweetman, Indianapolis, Ind., U.S.A.

When THE SPADMAN returned from the recent Rotary Convention at San Francisco (June 8-12), he found more Bay-side Bits items tucked away in his notepad. Here they are:

Queen. One of the Convention highlights for ladies was the broadcast of

the popular radio program "Queen for a Day." Winning the coveted title was MRS. EMMETT A. ABEL, wife of a Malta-McConnellsville, Ohio, Rotarian. Her wish—to be permitted to talk to her four children at home—was granted. She was also given a complete wardrobe and a two-week trip to Havana, Cuba—along with her husband.

'Hello!' Immediately popular with registering delegates was the bank of telephone booths. Beside them was a 100-volume directory file covering the United States and principal cities in Canada, Australia, and Latin America. Besides the 34 phones available for delegates, there were 15 trunk-line and 75 extension phones for official use. Credit for the smooth-working system goes to LYLE M. BROWN, a member of the Host Club Convention Committee. He is division manager for the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Company.

Southernmost? CHARLES M. GREENSLADE, 1947-48 District Governor from Dunedin, New Zealand, wondered whether the Club of Invercargill, New Zealand, is the southernmost Rotary Club in the world. It isn't. That honor goes to the Club of Punta Arenas, Chile.

Birdseed. Delegates who paused near the flowers and shrubs in the House of Friendship at the Civic Auditorium no doubt noticed the birds in their cages in the pleasant setting. They didn't hear

More Than 292 Years without Missing a Meeting

THERE is no rule in Rotary that says a man must attend every meeting. Yet many Rotarians do. These 11, for example, acquired the perfect-attendance habit a quarter century or more ago, and they haven't missed a weekly meeting since. We salute them!

(1) Al V. Drescher, cleaning and dyeing, 36 yrs., and (2) Robert C. Strehlow, past service, 27 yrs.—both of Omaha, Nebr.; (3) Walter H. Bristol, meat—retail and wholesale, 25½ yrs., Lewiston, Idaho; (4) J. Earl James, typewriters

—retail, 25½ yrs., Kokomo, Ind.; (5) John S. Groff, past service, 25½ yrs., and (6) Henry B. Coleman, senior active—wheel manufacturing, 25½ yrs.—both of West Chester, Pa.

(7) George W. Baker, chair manufacturing, 25 yrs., Morristown, Tenn.; (8) Dwight A. Parish, optometrist and optician, 25½ yrs., (9) William M. Hodgkin, fire insurance, 25½ yrs., (10) Joe P. Breckel, ice-cream manufacturing, 25½ yrs., and (11) William R. Battson, blacksmithing, 26½ yrs.—all of Vancouver, Wash.



the birds singing, however, though they thought they did. The trills came from recordings played over a loud-speaker system hidden under the shrubbery.

No Speeders Here! Without automobiles prior to the war, Bermuda now permits them to roam the islands' 100 miles of highway. "But," noted Sir STANLEY SPURLING, Past District Governor, "not very fast!" Only cars up to 10 horsepower are allowed, licenses cost \$80, and the speed limit is 20 miles an hour. First-time violators are fined \$80 and second-timers spend three months in jail. To discourage speeders, Bermuda uses a neat device—a mile-long wire with photoelectric apparatus at either end and a cop behind a roadside oleander hedge. "We just don't want accidents to happen!" said "S.S." with eyes a-twinkle.

Distance. For proof of the far-reaching effects of Rotary, consider the report of J. GORDON HISLOP, of Perth, Australia, new Governor of District 64. His District is 2,000 miles wide, and his Club, with the aid of the Rotarians of Bunbury, Fremantle, and Northam, is sponsoring new Clubs over a widespread area. One is 325 miles north of Perth, one 340 miles east, and one 257 miles south.

'Meeting As Usual.' "I guess I am the only one from Texas City here—but then we have been having a bit of trouble down our way." That was from JOHN S. SULLIVAN, natural-gas man of Texas City, Tex., which was recently devastated by explosions and fire. One Rotarian, Past President H. J. MIKESKA, president of the Texas City Terminal Railway, lost his life in the catastrophe. "We never missed a meeting—as you reported in the June ROTARIAN, although the restaurant where we meet had all the glass knocked out and the roof caved in," added JOHN.

Skeeter Foe. If mosquitoes dream, they doubtless see FRANCIS FIORINI, Rotarian from Turlock, Calif., equipped with devil's horn and tail. ROTARIAN readers will remember the Turlock drive on skeeters led by FRANCIS (see the May, 1947, issue). More than 300 reprints are being distributed, as part of a global effort to free all countries of malaria-bearing mosquitoes.

Zurich Visitor. SECRETARY PHILIP LOVEJOY was beaming broadly as he hurried through a hotel lobby, a letter in hand. It was from WALTER PANZAR, in charge of the Rotary Office at Zurich, Switzerland, reporting a pleasant visit from LIEUTENANT GENERAL JOHN C. H. LEE, Commanding General of the U. S. Army in the Mediterranean Theater of Operations. Though harried by engagements, GENERAL LEE dropped in for a 15-minute visit—and was greatly interested in the reestablishment of Rotary Clubs in Italy. In the visitors' book, GENERAL LEE inscribed himself as "JOHN C. H. LEE," classification—"soldier," and as a member of the Rotary Clubs of Vicksburg, Miss., and Leghorn, Italy.

Under "Office in Rotary" he wrote: "Honorary member and a grateful one."

Air-Minded. A quartette of Floridians—JOHN G. GROSSENBRACHER, of Apopka; W. ROSS WALTON and W. FRED ROPER, of Winter Garden; and WINSTON K. PENDLETON, of Eustis—had a nice "airing" on their Convention trip. They chartered a plane, and enjoyed stopovers at the Grand Canyon and in Los Angeles en route to San Francisco. Return plans called for a trip through Canada, including a stop at Lake Louise. . . . Though travelling on the earth rather than above it, the BURCHARD A. WINNE family, of Johnstown, N. Y., likewise absorbed plenty of fresh air en route. Leaving home with car and trailer on May 1, DR. AND MRS. WINNE and their daughter, JANET, arrived in San Francisco well ahead of Convention time. They were to return home August 1. DR. WINNE is a Past District Governor.

Friends En Route. Learning shortly before it happened that two special trains carrying Rotarians of the United States to San Francisco would stop momentarily in their city, Rotarians of Revelstoke, B. C., Canada, went into action to make the brief stop memorable. Obtaining a supply of travel folders from the local Board of Trade, the Club attached to each a hastily printed card greeting the travellers and inviting them to come back to "this holidayland which has everything" when they could stay longer. When the "specials" rolled in, Revelstoke Rotarians were on hand with the literature.

Story. Hearing a third man intervene in a lively two-man discussion at San Francisco reminded TOM PADGETT, Past District Representative from Bradford, England, of a story. A cricket match was underway between Yorkshire and Lancashire teams, traditional rivals. "Well played, sir!" shouted a man in the stands after a certain play. "Are you a Yorkshireman?" asked a spectator. The answer was "No." "Are you a Lancashireman?" "No." "Then mind your own business!" —THE SCRATCHPAD MAN



OLD TIMES were recalled by Guy Gundaker (second from left), of Philadelphia, Pa., who was Chairman of Rotary's first San Francisco Convention (1915), and later was



MEET a trio of perfect attenders from the Rotary Club of Mount Vernon, N. Y.: Dr. Hugh H. Stewart, 23 years; Charles A. Hollister, 28 years; and Willard Clark, 25 years.



VISITING his native England, Alex G. Shennan (right), 1946-47 President of the Rotary Club of Chicago, Ill., is being greeted by Alec Shanks, of the Birmingham Rotary Club.



PAUL RIEGER, 86 (left), a Berkeley, Calif., Rotarian, greeted 983 persons at Rotary's San Francisco Convention. With him is C. A. Newton, of Los Angeles, who was in the "class of 1905" of the Chicago, Ill., Club.



international President. With him from left to right: George R. Means, Rotary's Convention Manager; 1947 Host Club Chairman Ernest Ingold and Vice-Chairman Prentiss A. Rowe.

Odd Shots

Can you match the photos below for uniqueness, human interest, coincidence, or just plain out-of-the-ordinary-ness? Then send yours to the Editors of *The Rotarian*. If used, the "odd shot" will bring you a check for \$3. But remember—it must be different!



BOSSY goes to market—and in comfortable style. James I. Moore, Jr., Rotarian of Henderson, N. C., made the photo record.



ALLIGATOR chutes the chutes. Rotarian J. Howard Tobias, of Altoona, Pa., snapped it.



WILLING woodchuck. With it is Rotarian Willis B. Dye, of Kokomo, Ind., whose wife took the picture in an Indiana State Park.

Talking It Over

[Continued from page 3]

War, the United States would have a Secretary of Play.

Diversity of languages is said to be a barrier to permanent world peace. Baseball has a language all its own, one that everyone not now conversant with baseball would have to learn, Americans as well as peoples of other countries included. . . .

No time would be found for wars if our leaders had important baseball games to discuss. Wars would interrupt baseball schedules and such actions could never be tolerated. Bevin, Molotov, and Marshall could never distrust each other's motives at a baseball game. Establish international interest in baseball and one will eliminate power politics. Starting with baseball, interest in athletics could be extended to football, golf, tennis, basketball, bowling.

This proposal of an International Baseball League is not intended in any particular as a facetious suggestion. Rather, it is believed that serious world problems may be solved by genuine interest in friendly international athletic competition, wholly devoid of politics, economics, and war.

'Change to Metric System Now'

Urges JOHN P. FABER, Rotarian
Machinery Manufacturer
Dunellen, New Jersey

In the debate *Adopt the Metric System?* [THE ROTARIAN for April] while there is much to be said for both sides, the weight of logic and convenience is certainly in favor of the metric system.

Henry D. Sharpe's reference to pipe sizes in his argument is unfortunate since the nominal size of pipe does not represent its actual measurement. To use his example, 1/2-inch and 3/4-inch pipe actually measure .622 inch and .824 inch inside and .840 inch and 1.050 inches outside. With metric measurements this would be 15.8—say 16—millimeters and 20.9—say 21—millimeters inside and 21.3 millimeters and 26.7 millimeters outside, respectively, so that the present sizes of pipe could still be made and fit present fixtures.

As a fact, at present in the machinery business, ball bearings are all made in metric dimensions, which have to be reduced to inch figures using four decimal places.

Even the "irrevocable" 4-foot 8 1/2-inch gauge of railway track is used in Europe, but called 1.435 meters.

The immense cost of new machine tools, fixtures, and gauges is the greatest drawback to making a change, but in my opinion such a change must come eventually, so why not now?

'I'll Back Teen Agers'

Says HELEN ROSS
Teacher, Garfield High School
Terre Haute, Indiana

W. Howard Bateson in his *Democracy Is Fun at Dubuque* [THE ROTARIAN for June] supports a viewpoint I have long held: that though teen agers are often thought of as irresponsible and swoon-

ing bobby-soxers, they are often dependable, reliable, and serious. I'll back them every time.

Recently a sociology assignment in one of my classes called for a paper on what the students considered the marks of an educated man. Because one of them was so outstanding, I am sending it to you. Written by Doris Hercules, it reads as follows:

Manners, gracious, toward old and young.
Ambition to do something worth while in life.

Religion, donned not just for Sunday, but practiced every day in the week.

Knowledge not only of books, but of people, of Nature, and of life.

Speech that is clean, correct, effective, but never cruel or sarcastic.

Obedience to the law and to the dictates of his conscience.

Faith in God, in himself, and in his fellowmen.

Taste in choosing friends, clothes, and recreation.

Mumor with which to glimpse the sunshine through life's shadows.

Economy in the utilization of his time and money.

Effort to suspend judgment until he learns the facts.

Disapproval of war, of slums, and of conditions that deprive men of life, liberty, and happiness.

Understanding that all men are brothers regardless of color or creed.

Courage to face squarely the problems of life.

Ability to put his knowledge to good use.

Tact in association with his fellowmen.

Enthusiasm to do his share.

Determination to see that right prevails.

Music in his heart even if he cannot sing a note.

Affection for those around him.

Naturalness of manner, humility, freedom from arrogance although he may have reached the top rung of the social ladder.

An Offer of Help

From A. W. HEIM, President
League of American Wheelmen
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

I read with interest the article *Danger on Two Wheels*, by J. Richard Wilson [THE ROTARIAN for May]. It is very gratifying to see the support being given to the bicycle-safety program now in progress by the League of American Wheelmen.

L.A.W. will cooperate in every way possible with local Rotary Clubs to sponsor bicycle-safety drives in any city where the plan is undertaken.

ROTARIAN Welcomed in Burma

By E. CARROLL CONDUCT
Missionary
Thayetmyo, Burma

I have read THE ROTARIAN for October, 1946, which has just arrived, from "kiver to kiver." I enjoyed looking over my copies of THE ROTARIAN from time to time—as well as Mrs. James Davidson's book [Trailing Along through Asia, by Lillian Dow Davidson]—but those and all Rotary literature and my whole library were looted during the war, so the October issue was all the more welcome.

I noted that I was called a dentist in an item in *Scratchpaddings*. That is a case of mistaken identity, or one generation off, for E. C. Conduct, my father, was before his recent retirement a dentist in Trenton, New Jersey, for 40 years. Thirty-five years ago I came to Burma as a missionary. Before leaving I asked my father for a pair of forceps. He smiled in a superior sort of way and

said, "You don't know how to extract teeth. You will never extract any teeth." So I came to Burma without the forceps.

Seven years later I returned to the U.S.A. with the third E.C.C. and two other sons to introduce to their dental grandfather. I also showed him a pair of wire pliers and three teeth I had extracted therewith. He smiled and said, "When you go back to Burma, I'll give you some forceps." I returned to Burma with three pairs of dental forceps and careful instructions on how to use them. Touring among the villages I took them along, but the preachers seemed afraid that I might extract a tooth, and I extracted only 30 in the next five years. The next year, my last before my second furlough, I discovered many teeth to be extracted, and that year added 300. Following my second furlough in the U.S.A. (I returned with a dozen pairs of forceps) I made teeth pulling a real hobby: in the next six and a half years extracted more than 5,500.

The first Rotary Club in Burma was started in Thayetmyo and I was President when the Governor of Burma presented the charter. Accompanied by a Burman Rotarian I went to Burmese schools and at three of them I extracted 50 teeth in two hours. The fact that I extract without payin' shows that I am not a dentist. The total is now 10,265.

Much of Thayetmyo was destroyed during the war. Four hundred civilians are said to have been killed by Allied bombing. It is not possible to revive the Rotary Club, at least for some time, but the spirit of service is greatly needed now in Burma and my work is largely trying to inspire others with that spirit. We had a real fine fellowship among leaders of various races and religions which would have been impossible in any other way. I need THE ROTARIAN to help me spread Rotary's ideals, so I have subscribed to it and will circulate it to inspire others.

Revista Serves Seamen

Says MRS. MARCELLA MASON
Sailors' Institute

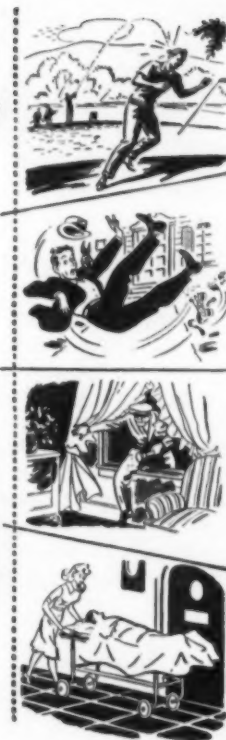
North Sydney, Nova Scotia, Canada

We have thousands of Spanish seamen coming to this club every year, and as many are unable to speak or to read English, and as REVISTA ROTARIA is the only Spanish publication we receive, I can assure you that it is eagerly taken by these men.



"I DON'T care what the other sailors have—you cannot have a tattoo!"

*What will
this year's vacation
really cost you?*



FIGURING what your vacation will cost you? If so, remember that the amount you plan to spend may unfortunately prove to be only a small part of the total expense. For instance—

Any number of serious things may happen while you are away. You may be involved in an accident, one of the most frequent causes of vacation trouble, and be held financially liable. Or you may return to face a law suit for an accident that occurred at home during your absence. Suppose your home was burglarized or was severely damaged? Any of these occurrences could easily take all the joy out of your holiday or might wipe out your bank account **UNLESS YOU ARE PROPERLY INSURED.**

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A Worker Speaks Up!

[Continued from page 26]

that made things for the Army or Navy. It took a good man to assemble the gadgets we were turning out; two-tenths of one-thousandth of an inch was the maximum tolerance we were allowed. If we were farther out than that, the gadget was no good. Now, regardless of the metal you're working with, you're going to have chips. Imagine what a steel chip half the thickness of a hair did to the insides of our gadget.

It was plenty, and even after they were supposedly finished a lot of our units were rejected and sent back. Metal chips that we couldn't eliminate were the answer. Well, my side-kick and I figured out a way to eliminate the chips, turned it in as a suggestion, and for our pains received a handsome check for \$5 each.

That sort of stuff doesn't lead the worker to great adoration for the company that employs him. Nor are most workers especially anxious to turn in any ideas they might get. If they have something good, knowing that the company will kick in with maybe \$15 at the most, they save it with the thought that someday they may be in a position to use it themselves or sell it for what it's worth.

You might ask: where is the worker's ambition to get ahead? The answer is simply that the average worker knows, or soon learns, that no matter how hard he works he hasn't one chance in 10,000 of getting ahead.

I don't care how many examples you can quote of men and women in the top bracket who started in as wipers or spittoon cleaners. It could be done in 1900. But even in 1900 there were 10,000 who didn't do it for every one who did, and times change. Yes, somebody's going to hold the top factory positions of 1975. With very few exceptions they're going to be the kids of today who got themselves some kind of an engineering degree. In modern industry, education is everything!

Kids without education still try, and they know they can get there if hard work means anything. A very few will get there. By far the greater number are bucking an unbeatable combination from the first time they punch the time clock. I don't know the exact percentage of today's factory jobs that can be done by unskilled or semiskilled labor, but possibly more than three-quarters of all jobs fall into that category. A kid is given shaft 259 and taught how to fit it into bearings 327 and 328, but except for periodic pay raises—or cuts if the trend is that way—he gets no further.

Most factory laborers are married. The money they earn will just about support themselves and their families. They

have little prospect of saving anything. And factory laborers are regarded by the management as just more machines. If for any reason they can no longer perform their usual tasks, they are summarily discarded.

Is it any wonder that industrial workers are discontented? Is it strange that they'll strike if striking promises them even a little more than they have? And what can employers do about it? To tell you the truth, I don't know. I've heard that some companies guarantee an annual wage, and I'd sure like to work for one. If a company can't guarantee an annual wage, and a layoff is inevitable, there must be some method by which the company could continue to pay at least enough to keep the worker's family going until work picks up,

and that money could be deducted, in reasonable amounts, from future wages. Or if a worker is sick, and in desperate need of money, the company might advance enough to see him through. If workers felt they would never have to appeal to public charity, there would be far less labor dissension than there is. However, if a worker's life can't be secure, management might at least help to make it pleasant, and one way it could do that is by granting a genuine paid vacation.

Vacations are a wonderful prospect—until you've had a "paid vacation" such as some factories grant. In 1941 I went to work for a company which magnanimously promised "a one week's paid vacation after six months and two weeks after that." My base rate was 75 cents

Paul Harris Fund Tops \$300,000

The \$300,000 mark was topped in June by the Paul Harris Memorial Fund of the Rotary Foundation. And the 252d Club had reported that all of its members had contributed \$10 or more per member (number of members in parentheses).

Here are the latest Clubs on the "100 percent list":

CANADA

Trois Rivières, Que. (54); Yarmouth, N. S. (40); and Fredericton, N. B. (48).

CUBA

Esmeralda (27); Holguín (30).

HONDURAS

San Pedro Sula (32).

INDIA

Patna (45).

MEXICO

Matamoros (25); Ensenada (32).

PANAMA

Panama City (82).

UNITED STATES

Wilshire Rotary Club of Los Angeles, Calif. (76); San Fernando, Calif. (59); Vernon, Calif. (67); Beverly Hills, Calif. (96); Culpeper, Va. (41); Fitchburg, Mass. (106); Flat Rock, Mich. (43); Gonzales, Tex. (44); Carthage, Mo. (79); Alice, Tex. (53); West Orange, N. J. (39); Breckenridge, Tex. (27); Grand Canyon, Ariz. (19); Chattanooga, Tenn. (163); Falfurrias, Tex. (38); Lenoir, N. C. (50); Vaughn, N. Mex. (14); Wellesley, Mass. (30); Kerrville, Tex. (74); Kenmore, N. Y. (75); Mercedes, Tex. (36); Compton, Calif. (81); Mountain View, Calif. (50); Crescent City, Fla. (30); Attica, Ohio (31); Delta, Ohio (29); Elyria, Ohio (63); Findlay, Ohio (95); Fremont, Ohio (69); Lima, Ohio (102); Montpelier, Ohio (38); North Baltimore, Ohio (20); Tiffin, Ohio (62); Van Wert, Ohio (52); Wapakoneta, Ohio (53); Beaver Dam, Wis. (54); Pottstown, Pa. (73); Cannonsburg-Houston, Pa. (53); Carnegie, Pa. (58); Sterling, Ill. (61); Coquille, Oreg. (59); West Jefferson-Jefferson, N. C. (41); Emporia, Va. (32); Mathews, Va. (12); Tucson, Ariz. (156); Williams, Ariz. (27); Clifton-Morenci, Ariz. (47); Chandler, Ariz. (46); West Hollywood, Calif. (55); Federalsburg, Md. (28); Glendale, Calif. (131);

Kodiak, Alaska (34); Kenosha, Wis. (71); West Allis, Wis. (54); Lockport, N. Y. (87); Delano, Calif. (37); Knoxville, Iowa (45); Houston, Tex. (477); Beverly-Burbank, Calif. (15); West Chester, Pa. (86); Cambridge, Mass. (105); Earle, Ark. (31); Donna, Tex. (40); Wood River, Ill. (43); Three Rivers, Tex. (27); Demopolis, Ala. (33); Bakersfield, Calif. (153); Pompano, Fla. (26); Hastings, Mich. (55); New Holland, Pa. (29); Louisa County, Va. (26); Suffolk, Va. (60); Waco, Tex. (212); Baltimore, Md. (279); Council Bluffs, Iowa (109); Paducah, Ky. (74); Winston-Salem, N. C. (96); Metuchen, N. J. (42); Caribou, Me. (72); Pleasanton, Tex. (32); Corpus Christi, Tex. (155); Norfolk, Va. (156); Minden, Nev. (43); Port Huene, Calif. (22); Hamtramck, Mich. (64); Mount Vernon, Ohio (21); Lodi, Calif. (131); Athens, Tex. (43); Paris, Tenn. (60); Toledo, Ohio (369); Grosse Pointe, Mich. (74); Smithfield, Va. (27); Cedar City, Utah (50); Coffeyville, Kans. (90); Torrington, Wyo. (34); Lacon, Ill. (31); Macomb, Ill. (93); Galva, Ill. (35); Montgomery, Ala. (147); Alturas, Calif. (54); Elizabeth, N. J. (97); Beeville, Tex. (65); East Pasadena, Calif. (75); Oak Cliff (Dallas), Tex. (48); Marshall, Mo. (49); Mobile, Ala. (144); Ketchikan, Alaska (61); Glendale, Ariz. (58); Flagstaff, Ariz. (40); Carleton, Mich. (31); Detroit, Mich. (495); San Marcos, Tex. (52); Studio City, Calif. (39); Florence, S. C. (81); Laredo, Tex. (64); Benson, Ariz. (26); Duncan, Ariz. (18); Firebaugh, Calif. (32); Polo, Ill. (33); Grandville, Mich. (49); Ellicott City, Md. (37); Austin, Tex. (177); Oshkosh, Wis. (83); Klamath Falls, Oreg. (94); St. Anthony, Idaho (36); Emmetsburg, Iowa (33); Needles, Calif. (31); Kaysville, Utah (53); Harlingen, Tex. (85); Fort Fairfield, Me. (33); New York, N. Y. (395); Man, W. Va. (19); Fort Wayne, Ind. (175); Sandusky, Ohio (76); Johnson City, N. Y. (61); Florence, Calif. (60); Shafter, Calif. (53); Pampa, Tex. (54); Tunkhannock, Pa. (40); Parkersburg, Iowa (16); Augusta, Me. (68).

VENEZUELA

Caracas (60).

an hour. Piecework, and working Saturdays and Sundays, brought my average check to about \$60 a week. Then came the long-awaited "paid vacation" and I was handed a check for just \$18.50. The original check had been based on a 40-hour week at 75 cents an hour, but Social Security and the amount I had allotted for bonds were deducted. Sure, I could have cashed a couple of bonds and taken the family to the lake anyway. I didn't.

There is one other bit of advice I'd like to offer employers: For Pete's sake, give out at Christmas! You don't have to hand everybody a \$100 bonus, but give your employees—who, after all, are the ones who make it possible for you to use your executive abilities—something besides those little cards upon which are engraved "The management wishes to take this opportunity to wish each of you a Merry Christmas." If you can't give some kind of present, even a \$3 chicken or duck, at least let some of your spare executives go through the factory and convey personal Christmas greetings.

If you'd do just a few things like this, you'd have at least as much, and maybe more, money to declare at your next stockholders' meeting. And—who knows—you might be surprised at how much further we'd all be along the path of peace and goodwill in industry.

**Answers to 'What Would You Do?'
on Page 27**

1. The Federal Trade Commission first ordered absolute discontinuance of the Red Cross name and emblem on the manufacturer's products. The defendant carried the case to the United States Circuit Court of Appeals. This Court decreed that, in view of the Act of Congress of January 5, 1905, as amended in 1910, the paper maker can use the Red Cross name, because it had been doing so lawfully prior to January 5, 1905. The Court held that the Federal Trade Commission had not the power to prohibit use of the Red Cross, but could require that the name and symbol be not used "in a deceptive manner." This decision was upheld by the United States Supreme Court.

The result is that the paper manufacturer is permitted to continue branding its goods with the Red Cross name and emblem, if it adds the clarifying words: "This product is not sponsored or approved by or in any manner associated or connected with the American National Red Cross."

2. Even in April, 1943, when the matter was tense, counsel for the grocers informed them it was illegal to engage in a boycott. Some members of the grocers' association thereupon swung back to their original sources of supply.

The matter dragged on, however, and in July, 1945, the Federal Trade Commission decided the practices of the respondents were "all to the prejudice and injury of the public and constitute unfair methods of competition." The grocers were ordered to abandon their illegal conspiracy and to quit attempting to bully the bread bakers.

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Coming or Going?

JOHN O. KNUTSON, *Rotarian*
Food Broker
Sioux City, Iowa

Are service clubs coming or going? Have we arrived, or are we still going somewhere? If we have reached the place where we are content to point with pride to past achievements, or if we are overambitious for size and numbers, we may well be on the way out. The menace of complacency and satisfaction in Rotary is real. We let our pride of popularity blind us to the purpose for which Rotary came into being. The same is true of other service clubs, but is more especially the responsibility of Rotary because of its tradition and its commitments. We certainly do occupy a strategic position in national and world society. Could there be a greater challenge than that we Rotarians properly evaluate this strategic position which we occupy?—*From a Rotary District Conference address.*

Steinmetz and the Future

"What line of research will see the greatest development during the next 50 years," Dr. Steinmetz was asked a few years before his death. His reply, after careful thought, was:

"I think the greatest discoveries will be made along spiritual lines. Someday people will learn that material things do not bring happiness and are of little use in making men and women creative and powerful. Then the scientists of the world will turn their laboratories over to the study of God and prayer and the spiritual forces which, as yet, have been hardly scratched. When that day comes, the world will see more advancement in one generation than it has seen in the last four."

This Is My Town

J. B. CROCKETT, *Rotarian*
Manager, Chamber of Commerce
Memphis, Texas

This is my town: I love its founders and the workers who have made it strong and fine.

This is my town: My task is to do my best today to build it into a better place to work, to live, to laugh, and play.

This is my town: That future eyes may see and future hands may grasp, I must hasten with my building work to finish my own task.

For there's work to do through all the years and none must fail or falter.

Re: Man's Will to Do Right

ERNEST L. SAUL, *Rotarian*
Educator
Mount Holly, New Jersey

In the last 2,000 years the world has been at peace 325 years. Nations have been at each other's throats in wars increasingly barbaric; civil wars have been waged; crime is rampant; domestic felicity is not improved. There are the same evil motives in some men's

minds as there were in Franklin's time, in the time of Christ, or in the time of Moses or Hammurabi. We would like to trust people, but we feel we can't. That is why we build jails, establish courts, set up the United Nations, etc. What is wrong? Four thousand or 5,000 years is a long time in man's history. Comforts of life are great. Social inequalities have been lessened. Labor has been elevated. Education is universal. The church is unhampered. But righteousness, morality, unselfishness, have not developed proportionately. How great is man's will to do right?—*From a Rotary Club address.*

When It's 12:15 Thursday Noon

EMERY G. LORANCE
Former *Rotarian*
Inglewood, California

It often happens that a retailer, wholesaler, manufacturer, or professional man must sell his interests and move to some other city. One of the first things he does is to itemize his stock, fixtures, property, accounts receivable, goodwill, etc. These assets are generally considered salable, but he seldom lists the assets that cannot be included in the bill of sale. Although he will not be able to take them with him, by the same token he cannot guarantee the new owner that he will gain the possession of them.

I have in mind the countless contacts with employees, customers, friends, and firms with whom we have done business. Naturally, the love and memories of our friends we can always cherish, and new and interesting contacts can be made and developed. Yet there is one

contact that we may never regain. I am referring to our Rotary membership.

These thoughts came home to me a few days ago upon receiving a copy of THE ROTARIAN from the thoughtful Secretary of the Rotary Club of Nunda, New York, the Rev. L. P. VanSlyke. Later that same evening in my new adopted home, Inglewood, California, I began to reminisce. It was easy to recall the fellowship, programs, friends, and singing of "my" Club. How proud I was of my classification and the Boy Scout Committee. So, if it is 12:15 Thursday noon and you are wondering what the fellows back home are doing, friend, you are still a Rotarian at heart!

Open Up and Sing!

JESSE C. HEARN, *Rotarian*
Insurance Underwriter
Roanoke, Alabama

Billy Sunday's song leader once said that if you could get the whole nation singing, you could do away with your jails, and if you could get the whole world singing, there would be no more wars. We recall an occurrence of the Civil War when the Union Army was on one side of a river and the Confederates were on the other side. The Union band struck up Yankee Doodle, so the story goes, and the entire Army sang it. Then the Southern band played Dixie, and all the Southern Army sang. Then both bands began playing Home, Sweet Home, and both armies sang it. Had the armies had their way, the war would probably have been over then. We sincerely believe that some real, sure-enough singing every day would help the United Nations, now in session, solve their problems. Singing promotes harmony, understanding, and fellowship. There are two things, and two things only, that are known and understood in every language, kindred, or tongue. One is the roar of belching can-

The Kiver-to-Kiver Klub

CAN you answer eight of these ten questions correctly? That shouldn't be hard if you've read this issue of THE ROTARIAN from "kiver-to-kiver." Check your answers with those on page 59. If you score the eight, you're a "Kiver-to-Kiver Klubber."

1. How long did Walter E. Englund live in Mining Town?

40 years.	24 years.
14 years.	11 years.

2. What holds The Hobbyhorse Groom's attention this month?

Rugs.	Slugs.
Bugs.	Mugs.

3. How many photos were received in The Rotarian's 1947 Photo Contest?

1,001. 354. 1,500. 1,325.

4. What is the title of James Lewis Kraft's book which Reviewer Frederick discusses?

Always Young and Fair.
Adventure in Japan.
The Sea and the Jungle.
Adventure in Jade.

5. According to the National Hygiene Council, the following percentage of 5-year-olds have dental decay?

69 percent.	82 percent.
96 percent.	52 percent.

6. How far back does Czechoslovakian tradition date?

14th Century.	1918.
17th Century.	1776.

7. Chesley R. Perry refers to Rotarians as:

Good fellows.	Dynamos.
Entertainers.	Educators.

8. What hobby does James B. Bamford suggest?

Mah-jongg.	Your town.
Etruscan jugs.	Shaving mugs.

9. What is the mouse cycle of abundance, according to Dorin K. Antrim?

63 years.	4 years.
17 years.	9 2/3 years.

10. Who was the first King of Portugal?

Alfonso	Luiz.
Henriques.	
Pedro V.	Carlos.

non, and the other is that great big Rotary smile. Yes, singing is the music of the Lord. So open up, boys, and sing.
—From the Roanoke, Alabama, Roanoke Rotary.

'The Directors'll Get You . . .'

LEE E. RAGSDALE
Honorary Rotarian
Chicago, Illinois

Once there was a member with the quincy,
it appears,
And when he got his notice of attendance
in arrears
His buddies heard him holler and his neigh-
bors heard him bawl,
And at next Tuesday's meeting—well, he
wasn't there at all.
They took away his membership, his badge
and weekly mess;
They murdered his associate, then washed
their hands, I guess;
They hit the member's self-respect a mean
and mighty clout,
And the Directors'll get you if you don't
watch out.
So you'd better mind your p's and q's and
keep your record clear,
Or the merry tinkle tinkle of the tin can
you will hear,
And tell the Secretary if the flu germs lay
you low,
Or the snickersnee will snicker, see? as
down the chute you go.
Now one week's credit on the books, 'tis
very plain to see,
Is worth three unreported, though you're
innocent as me,
So if you have a record clear proclaim it
with a shout,
Or the Directors'll get you if you don't
watch out.

A Good Substitution

R. O. VANDERCOOK, Rotarian
Proof-Press Manufacturer
Chicago, Illinois

"There's nothing wrong with the world except the people who live in it." This remark is so widely used that we all accept it, more or less, as a fact. Can it be possible that this is one of the big mistakes that the human race has made? In regarding man as the natural enemy of man, an immeasurable amount of time and effort has been spent in combating and circumventing the other fellow.

What would history be like if this type of thinking had not prevailed? What would the world be like today if man had substituted the natural elements of earth as the enemy to be subjugated? What if all study and work had been done from the standpoint of overcoming the crudities and scarcities of our environment? What vast steps forward might have been made in the understanding and control of the elements.

Ties That Are Stronger

WILL HAYES, Rotarian
Assistant Professor of Education
Santa Barbara, California

I know a doctor in our Club who refuses to accept payment for services tendered to a wife of any veteran killed in the recent war. I know of worthy causes that are supported in large measure by some of our members who quietly give their gifts and ask not that the community know and acclaim them. I know of a member—far from wealthy—whose tithes to the church are an integral part of his belief in God and man. Multiply these philosophies and deeds manifold—and add to them the unknown services which Rotarians contribute to their community, their churches, their schools, and to those less



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ON AUGUST 1st, the Air Forces request the help of your powerful organization to assist them in acquainting every American with our flying fighting arm. This will be "Air Force Day." At every Army airfield from Coast to Coast, the AAF will be on review.

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moment in world affairs. The powerful support of your organization—in helping to publicize this event, in helping to steer promising young men into a worth-while career in the air—will be a laudable public service.

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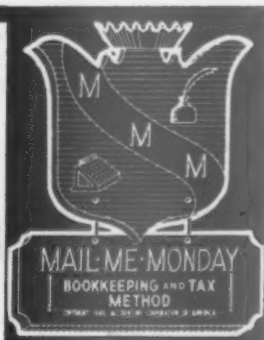
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fortunate than they, and you begin to see that there are ties much stronger than classifications which bring and keep men of goodwill together.—*From the Hub of the Rotary Club of Santa Barbara, California.*

Let the Chime Be Muffled

J. MAURICE STICE, *Rotarian*
Attorney
Shelbyville, Illinois

Let us hope that before the clock strikes that it is time for another war, we can get into the minds and hearts of the business and professional men of the world enough of the leaven of fellowship, understanding, and goodwill that the munition makers, the financiers, and the newspapermen will hesitate to lend their aid to the paperhangers of the future in their march to war; will refuse to fan the fury of passion into the unreason of war. Let us hope that when the clock strikes, the chime will be so muffled that the hour may

pass unnoticed and peace may be preserved.—*From a Rotary Club address.*

Regarding Rotary's Motto

HERBERT B. CHRISTIE, *Rotarian*
Newspaper Publisher
Brantford, Ontario, Canada

At the first Convention of Rotary in Chicago, in 1910, and again at the second Convention in Portland, Oregon, in 1911, the late Arthur Frederick Sheldon, of Chicago, used the words, "He profits most who serves best." Also during the second Convention at Portland, the Minneapolis Rotarians proposed as a motto, "Service before self." Without official action having been taken, the motto of Rotary has come to be considered as "Service above Self—He Profits Most Who Serves Best." It would seem that whoever changed the phrase "before self" to "above self" was not so careful in regard to the precise use of prepositions as the Minneapolis delegation. It is a question in the minds of many Ro-

A Trade-Agreement Reading List

Should the United States continue the reciprocal trade agreements?

That issue is discussed in the debate-of-the-month (pages 11-13). Here is a guide to further reading on this lively in-the-news topic:

FROM THE ROTARIAN

Should We Buy 'National'?, by Francis P. Gravan and Sir Charles A. Mander, June, 1936. A debate on a problem that concerns all industrial countries.

Restore Trade, Promote Peace, by Cordell Hull, September, 1937. The veteran champion of reciprocal trade agreements urges mitigation of barriers to commerce.

Depressions Breed Revolutions Unless—, by Sir Arthur Salter, June, 1939. A plea for collective responsibility on the part of world business leaders.

Can the Americas Live Alone?, by Edward Tomlinson, January, 1941. Friendship grows as trade prospers.

Economic Highways of the Americas, by Edward Tomlinson, May, 1942. Trade among the Americas must flow two ways if inter-American relations are to be permanently improved.

Neighbors Working Together, by Henry A. Wallace, December, 1942. A wartime appraisal of factors which must carry over into peacetime.

Salmon on the Peace Table, by Edward W. Allen, February, 1943. International rivalry for fish, a big-little problem for postwar solution.

Reciprocal Trade Agreements (a debate), by Merlin H. Hunter and Arthur Capper, June, 1943. Opposing views on the U. S. trade program.

Americas United, by Sumner Welles, June, 1943. Reciprocal trade concessions help lay the groundwork for undertaking inter-American cooperative action in many fields.

International Cartels? (a debate), by W. H. Coates and Charles S. Dewey, October, 1943. Their effect on world trade as seen from two viewpoints.

Looking Ahead with Russia, by Harland H. Allen, February, 1944. A discussion of the Soviet Union as the "largest single market ever known."

That Tariff Question (a debate), by Eugene P. Thomas and Arthur Besse, December, 1945. Pleas for and against trade agreements.

World Trade—The ICC Starts Work Again, by Philip D. Reed, February, 1946. Report of a postwar meeting of the International Chamber of Commerce in London.

Peace Is a Business Proposition, by Donald

M. Nelson, October, 1946. Promoting mutually profitable trade will help dispel the fog which separates nations.

Books

International Trade: Coöperative or Competitive?, compiled by Clarence A. Peters (Reference Shelf, Vol. 19, No. 1, H. W. Wilson Co., \$1.25, 1946).

Agriculture and Tariff, compiled by Julia E. Johnsen (Reference Shelf, Vol. 5, No. 4, H. W. Wilson Co.).

The Trade of Nations, by Michael Heilperin (Alfred A. Knopf, New York, 1947, \$3).

Tomorrow's Trade Problems of Our Foreign Commerce, (Twentieth Century Fund, New York, 1945, \$1).

America's Stake in World Trade, by Gloria Waldron and Norman S. Buchanan (Public Affairs Committee, Inc., 22 East 38th Street, New York 18, New York, 20c).

What Foreign Trade Means to You, by Maxwell S. Stewart (Public Affairs Committee, Inc., 22 East 38th Street, New York 16, New York, 20c).

Obstacles to Multilateral Trade, by J. B. Condliffe (National Planning Association, Washington, D. C., 25c).

Charter for the International Trade Organization of the United Nations (preliminary draft), Publication 2728, Government Printing Office, Washington 25, D. C., 20c).

Free Trade, Julia E. Johnsen (H. W. Wilson, 1930, 90c.) Contains brief, selected articles on affirmative and negative sides of the question of free trade or protection.

The Way Forward, by Francis B. Sayre (Macmillan, 1939, \$2.75). Presents the basic principles of the Hull program of international trade agreements, "reviewed for the layman in a straightforward manner."

The Eleventh Commandment, by George H. Cless, Jr. (Scribner's, 1938).

Magazines

Trade Is a Two-Way Street, by Thomas W. Lamont, *Collier's*, March 9, 1940.

Tariff or No Tariff, by David L. Cohn, *Atlantic Monthly*, February, 1943.

Reciprocal Trade Agreements—House Ways and Means Committee Report, *Congressional Digest*, May, 1943.

We Can't Live Alone and Really Live, Clair Wilcox, *New York Times*, October 8, 1944.

Free Trade or Far-Reaching Controls, by Joseph S. Davis, *Vital Speeches*, November 15, 1944.

If We Really Want International Trade, by C. Hartley Grattan, *Harper's Magazine*, April, 1947.

tarlans whether the latter part of the motto, containing the idea of profit, should have been added.—From a Rotary Club address.

Profit: Incentive to Service

D. G. DAVIS, Rotarian
Principal, Normal College
Truro, Nova Scotia, Canada

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best."

It is almost inconceivable that this motto, our "Excelsior," the continuous urge to a more completely democratic way of life, has been the subject of purely academic and wasteful criticism. Probably the reason has been that the word "profit" is used most frequently in reference to financial gain. He, however, who once has sensed fully the meaning of the word in "But what shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" needs no commentary on the happiness of the choice of our slogan. The profit is that thrill of satisfaction that comes only as a result of democratic contribution to the welfare of our fellowmen, and acts as an incentive to further growth in service.

Rotary is an ideal, a vision of human relationships, that controls our actions at the crossroads. True, ideals are what we strive for, but seldom attain in full. Without them, however, we would fall far short. "A man's reach ever must exceed his grasp." It he attained it in full, thereafter he would stand still, and standing still is a sort of slipping back.

Let us not fail to comprehend the greatness of Rotary's challenge. It cannot be a series of community projects alone. They well may be a big factor in it, but largely to hold members together and enable them to sense and grow more completely in the spirit of Rotary, that which transcends all else in the organization. "As a man thinketh in his heart so is he"; and if a Rotarian is happy enough to feel emotionally the profit of our motto, he well may become more completely the citizen this world so urgently needs now and always.—From a Rotary Club address.

'Service . . . Is a Requisite'

O. W. BUSCHGEN, D.D., Rotarian
Clergyman
Elizabeth, New Jersey

Let Rotary neglect or abandon its integrating principle of service, it will have lost its fragrance, its beauty, the secret of its power, and its usefulness as an institution. For us who are in Rotary, service is not an elective, it is a requisite. We are under compulsion to serve each other, and the community, and the nation, and the world of nations.—From a Rotary Club address.

Answers to Klub Quiz, Page 56

1. 24 years (page 29). 2. Mugs (page 60).
3. 1,500 (page 23). 4. Adventure in Jade (page 40).
5. 96 percent (page 38). 14th Century (page 10).
7. Educators (page 7). 8. Your town (page 32).
9. 4 years (page 15). 10. Alfonso Henriques (page 19).



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Hobby Hitching Post

SAY that your school-alumni crowd are to sing the Maine Stein Song and, for effect, want a mug in the hand of every man. If there aren't more than 386, JACOB E. BARNHART, 1946-47 President of the Rotary Club of Warrenton, Virginia, could supply the needed steins. He collects them . . . and here tells how and why and with what results.

TWELVE years ago a small Negro boy begged me to buy from him what he called a "funny pitcher." I don't know why I did—perhaps because I thought he needed the money. But soon I found that it was a very valuable Mettlach stein from the Saar region of Europe, generations old.

That got me interested and I began to look about for more steins. At the end of a year I had 15. Now there are 386 from many States, and their history would cover the world. I have bought them from country homes, from fine town houses, and from lowly immigrant homes, in clubs, restaurants, pawnshops, antique shops, and beer parlors, usually one or two at a time; occasionally I have bought small collections.

Some enthusiasts in this field have said that my collection is more valuable and more complete than that of either "Believe It or Not" Ripley or Joe Cook, the comedian, both notable collectors.

To be appreciated the steins must be seen and studied. They represent a time spread of four centuries and range from eggshell fragility to the heaviness and durability of crockery. Materials used include china, porcelain, glass, wood, pottery, pewter, copper, and silver. There are drinking steins, pouring steins, and English mugs, in all colors of the rainbow, decorated with embossment, etchings, sketches, designs, coats of arms, and gayly colored pictures. Some are inscribed with the names of former owners; others have poetry, prose, idioms, and maxims.

Some of the maxims—translated from several languages—are: "God preserve them—hops and malt"; "Drink peacefully; take it easy; pay honestly"; "A

good drink makes the old ones young"; "Where people sing, there settle down; bad persons have no songs."

In size the steins range from a bare swallow to eight liters—about two and a half gallons. It is a tradition that original owners had steins made each to fit the measure of his own capacity.

Choice varieties are Royal Viennas, Capi de Montes, Mettlachs, Delfts, and Dresdens. Steins were made in Germany, Russia, Poland, the Baltic States and the Balkan States, Austria, Switzerland, Italy, France, and England.

I am fascinated by the art and workmanship evident in them all, but my favorite is a beautifully etched one-half liter German stein that tinkles a merry tune each time it is lifted from the table. It bears a phrase from an old German folk song: "At the fountain outside the city's gate there stands a linden tree."

Another that I prize very much has carved and painted on its side a scene from an old castle in Heidelberg. Those who have been there say the representation is exact. In the cellar of this castle stands a huge cask; at its side a stairway leads to a dance floor, large enough for several people, that rests on top of the cask. Those who danced there got their beer from the cask. When one of them imbibed a bit too freely, he was led to one side and asked to open a curious trap door. Out would fly a fox tail, striking him in the face—then, shortly, he would be ready for more beer. The doorman was Perkeo, "a dwarf of body tiny and small, but with a thirst like a giant so tall." He was called a fool, but his motto was "My dear people, if you were only as I am; moist, happy, and smart!"

After long search I recently obtained a famous English frog mug. Frog mugs were made in Newcastle in the late 18th Century—one of them may be seen at George Washington's home at Mount Vernon. "A frog was so placed that one saw him emerge as the liquor became low."

Possibly a part of my interest in



ROTARIAN Barnhart with some of his steins—tall ones, stubby ones, some with frog, owl, and human faces, and delicately made of nearly every imaginable type of material.

Photo: Hayes



ONE OF THE earliest of Rotarian Ross' mugs is the fish head shown in the center of top row.

steins and mugs stems from the fact that I am in the restaurant business, but the display of them there catches the eye and fancy of thousands of travellers. I number many good friends, scattered across the length and breadth of the nation, whose acquaintance was founded in their interest in my collection.

A cousin of the stein is the shaving mug. Collecting the latter is the hobby of JOSEPH D. ROSS, JR., a transit-company executive of Asheville, North Carolina, and Immediate Past Governor of Rotary's District 191. Here is the story in his own words:

My interest in shaving mugs goes back to my boyhood days when on my visits to the barber shop with my father I would see an array of mugs owned by the town's leading citizens. Most of the mugs were similar in design, with the owners' names in large gold letters. I remember, however, seeing mugs in barber shops in neighboring towns and cities which bore emblems, trademarks, and various designs.

I started my collection in 1940, and in two years I had collected about 175—all different. In the past five years I have been unable to find more than a dozen that are different from the ones I already have.

It was natural, perhaps, that I should start my collection with my father's mug—the one I'd remembered from childhood. Others soon joined it. One was shaped like a fish head, and another nearly as large as a gravy bowl, with a soap dish and brush rack at the back and a water compartment underneath.

Most of my fancy mugs are made of fine old china—Haviland, Staffordshire, French china, etc.

Many barber-shop customers had their mugs decorated to represent their profession, trade, lodge, or hobby. Some of my vocational mugs once belonged to a butcher, an engineer, an iceman, a postman, a minister, a baker, a bartender, a fisherman, and even a cattle herder.

I have a number of very colorful small mugs [shown on the bottom row in cut] which have soap compartments; while one of the most unusual mugs

in my collection has a soap compartment in the top and allows the water to drain through the handle to the water compartment below.

What's Your Hobby?

Do you collect mugs—or is it bugs? Whatever your hobby you may share it with others by expressing your wishes in a note to THE HOBBYHORSE GROOM. Then he'll list you below. You must be a Rotarian or a member of a Rotarian's family, and you are asked to acknowledge correspondence that comes your way as a result of the listing.

Pen Pals: Betty Booth (18-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen friends of same age or older in Mexico, South America, Europe), Edinburgh St., Pukekohe, Auckland, New Zealand.

Pen Pals: Norma Evans (16-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen pals in other countries, especially Africa, South America, Egypt, China, New Zealand; interested in sports, dancing, books, photography), Box 533, Mildura, Australia.

Pen Pals: Anthony Forrest (17-year-old son of Rotarian—desires pen friends in North America, South Africa, and Australia; interested in sports, music, films), "The Greigs," Wembdon, Nr. Bridgwater, Somerset, England.

Pen Pals: Joyce Allen (daughter of Rotarian—wishes to correspond with young people aged 17-19 outside U.S.A.), 134 Sergeant St., Johnson City, N. Y., U.S.A.

Cigarette-Card Pictures: Dennis J. Snell (son of Rotarian—collects cigarette-card pictures; wishes correspondence with others similarly interested), Box 450, Red Deer, Alta., Canada.

Pen Pals: Sheila Townsend (16-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes to correspond with young people of same age throughout the world, especially U.S.A.; interested in cycling, swimming, stamp collecting, music, reading), "The Old Rectory," Gurfreston, Nr. Tenby, Pembrokeshire, South Wales.

Pen Pals: Mary Ann Ford (15-year-old daughter of Rotarian—interested in corresponding with young people same age or older who are also interested in dancing, movies, sports), 133 E. Main St., Avon, N. Y., U.S.A.

Stamps; Match Books: Knox Chamblin (11-year-old son of Rotarian—collects stamps and match books; desires correspondence with young people same age in other countries), 940 Bellevue, Jackson, Miss., U.S.A.

Pen Pals: Norma Lou Hutchison (15-year-old daughter of Rotarian—desires correspondence with young people likewise interested in photography, sports, music, languages [especially French], psychiatry), 940 College Ave., Maryville, Mo., U.S.A.

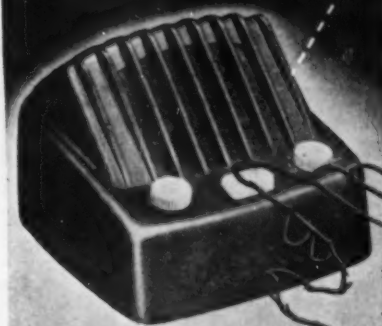
Bibles: Mrs. Chester E. Frowe (wife of Rotarian—collects Bibles, especially old ones, in every language; wishes correspondence on Bibles from all Rotarydom), 4062 Black Point Rd., Honolulu 28, Hawaii.

Match Covers: Louis Pettigrew (18-year-old son of Rotarian—collects match covers; will exchange for stamps or other match covers), 1015 St. Louis Rd., Quebec, Que., Canada.

Pen Pals: Jean Picknett (21-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen friends aged 19-25 in U.S.A. or Canada; interested in music, books, horseback riding, tennis), 3 St. Vincent Terrace, Redcar, Yorkshire, England.

—THE HOBBYHORSE GROOM

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My Favorite Story

Two dollars will be paid to Rotarians or their wives submitting stories used under this heading. Send entries to *Stripped Gears*, THE ROTARIAN Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois. The following favorite story is from Clarence C. Ogilvie, a Memphis, Tennessee, Rotarian.

Some young Southern farm laborers were lying lazily in the shade, resting at their noonhour, when one of them said, "Hear, you men! Which do the most fur us, de sun or de moon?"

"I kin tell you dat," said Big Sam. "De moon, sho; cause de moon shines at night and gives you light, so you can see whar you is and whut you is doin'. Whilst de sun, it jes shine in de daytime, when you don't need no light."

Bend an Ear

When he laments that the art
Of conversation grows dim,
He's probably breaking his heart
Because no one listens to HIM!

—MAY RICHSTONE

TR Starts 'em All

Each of the places described below can be found on any world map. They all begin with "TR." If you are a good world traveller, you can identify them all.

1. A river of England. 2. The capital of the district of Libya. 3. A Spanish cape. 4. An international seaport. 5. An Ancient Greek city. 6. A territory in Asia Minor. 7. A city in Norway. 8. An island in the West Indies. 9. The capital of New Jersey. 10. A Province in the Union of South Africa.

This puzzle was contributed by Melba Baehr, of Eau Claire, Wisconsin.

Travellers' Guide

If the skipper of each of the boats mentioned below asked you to come along for the ride, in what part of the world would you be sailing?

1. Gondola: (a) Yellow Sea. (b) Caribbean Sea. (c) Venetian canals.
2. Dahabeah: (a) Nile. (b) North Sea. (c) Indian Ocean.
3. Whale back: (a) Baltic Sea. (b) Great Lakes. (c) Bosphorus.
4. Sampan: (a) Arctic Ocean. (b) Caspian Sea. (c) Chinese waters.
5. Dogger: (a) Mississippi River. (b) North Sea. (c) Hudson Bay.
6. Banca: (a) Philippine waters. (b) Gulf of Mexico. (c) Amazon River.

7. Junk: (a) Chinese waters. (b) Suez Canal. (c) Arctic waters.
8. Oomiak: (a) Red Sea. (b) English Channel. (c) Arctic waters.
9. Dhow: (a) St. Lawrence River. (b) Indian Ocean. (c) Lake Superior.
10. Bilander: (a) Dutch or Belgian canals. (b) Bering Sea. (c) Mediterranean.

This puzzle was contributed by Kennie MacDowd, of Denver, Colorado.

The answers to these puzzles will be found on the following page.

Meetings

at meetings
people give greetings
and make reports
of various sorts
and motions and suggestions
and call for questions
and name countless committees
and read letters from members in distant cities
who couldn't attend
but are perfectly willing to lend
some documents to take up several hours
and offer acknowledgments to those who furnished flowers
and music and tapers
and read numerous papers
and various dull matters are duly mentioned
and discussed at length by the well-intentioned
and before adjournment plans are made for the next meeting
at which people will give greetings
and make reports
of various sorts
and motions and suggestions. . . .

—MARCELLA HARTMAN

TWICE TOLD TALES

A jest's prosperity lies in the ear of him that hears it, never in the tongue of him that makes it.—Shakespeare

Home Work

Visitor: "I must congratulate you on your daughter's brilliant paper on 'The Influence of Science on the Principles of Government.'"

Father: "Yes, and now that's off her mind, I hope she will begin to study the influence of the vacuum cleaner on the carpet."—*The Link*.

Centsless Talk

A budget tells us what we can't afford, but it doesn't keep us from buying it.—*The Lubricator*, WHEELING, WEST VIRGINIA.

The Last Word?

A husband and wife couldn't speak to each other except in sign language. One night when the husband came home

rather late, the wife let him have her raging anger, her fingers flying a mile a minute. Just as he raised his hands to answer her, she turned out the light!—*Quote.*

Employment Note

Foreman: "How long have you been working here?"

Apprentice: "Ever since you came in the door."—*Sparks, DEFIANCE, OHIO.*

Not Holding Up

A young man had picked out the material for a new suit.

"I can't make it for at least 30 days," the overworked tailor told him.

"Thirty days!" protested the customer. "Why the whole world was made in six days."

"True," replied the tailor, "but have you taken a good look at it lately?"—*The Rotor, VANCOUVER, BRITISH COLUMBIA, CANADA.*

Useful Item

Some men pour antiknock into their automobiles when they should be taking it themselves.—*Rotary Revolutions, BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA.*

Eureka!

A man was looking for a good church to attend and happened into a small one in which the congregation was reading with the minister. They were saying: "We have left undone those things we ought to have done, and we have done those things which we ought not to have done."

The man dropped into a seat and

sighed with relief as he said to himself: "Thank goodness, I've found my crowd at last."—*Rotary Chaff, FAIRMONT, MINNESOTA.*

Fore and Four

"They say Jones is devoted to golf and his wife is equally fond of auction sales."

"Yes, and the funny part of it is that they both talk in their sleep. The other night the people in the next apartment heard him shout, 'Fore!' and immediately his wife yelled, 'Four and a quarter!'"

—*The Malconta, MALTA-McCONNELLSVILLE, OHIO.*

Shocking News

A certain village paper had not been able to print any sensational news for weeks, when during an electrical storm a live wire fell across Main street. Everyone feared to go near it. The city editor sent out two reporters. One to touch the wire and the other to write the story.—*Rotary News, ADRIAN, MICHIGAN.*

Two of a Kind

Husband: "I passed Joe on the street yesterday and he refused to recognize me. Thinks I'm not his equal, I guess."

Wife: "Well, you certainly are his equal! He's nothing but a bluffing, brainless, conceited idiot!"—*The Reminder, HINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.*

Answers to Puzzles on Page 62

TR STARTS 'EM ALL: 1. Trent. 2. Tripoli. 3. Trafalgar. 4. Trieste. 5. Troy. 6. Trans-Jordan. 7. Trondheim. 8. Trinidad. 9. Trenton. 10. Transvaal.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE: 1-c. 2-a. 3-b. 4-c. 5-b. 6-a. 7-a. 8-c. 9-b. 10-a.

Limerick Corner

Too lazy to do anything but sit? Well, why not make your sitting pay dividends? Here is the way it can be done: Write down the first four lines of a limerick. Then mail them to The Fixer, in care of The Rotarian Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois. If yours is selected as the limerick-contest entry of the month, you will receive \$5. Simple, isn't it? And a pleasant diversion on a lazy day, as well.

H. E. Dewey, a member of the Rotary Club of Leavenworth, Kansas, is the unfinished-limerick winner for this month. Send along your last lines to complete it. If yours is among the "ten best," you will receive \$2. The entry deadline is September 1.

POFF'S OFF-FUL COUGH

A Rotary member name Poff
Was annoyed by a bronchial cough,
Every speaker was curbed
And the meeting disturbed,

SAM'S PLAN

When the "better half" is trying to become a smaller fraction, someone is sure to be inconvenienced—that is, all but Sam, whose plan was described in verse in *The Rotarian* for May. Recall it?

"When my wife is reducing," said Sam,
"I have learned to stay just as I am.
I eat two squares a day
At my favorite cafe,

Here are the lines selected as the winners to complete it, along with their contributors, each of whom has received a check for \$2:

"And a dinner of burnt Melba and Spam."
(W. A. Preston, member of the Rotary Club of Hobbs, New Mexico.)

"There's no diet for this diaphragm!"
(J. F. Harris, Hartford, Connecticut.)

"I don't care if I spread to Siam."
(Leo J. Burke, Harvey, North Dakota.)

"Then on spinach I browse with madam."
(Halbert T. Johnson, member of the Rotary Club of Paso Robles, California.)

"If my 'belle' should be told, 'twould be 'wham'!"
(Roy Huwel, Cincinnati, Ohio.)

"What she'd give for a fat buttered yam!"
(Lucy Schurmer Lenden, Oakland, Calif.)

"But my wife never loses a dram."
(John Smith, Hantsport, N. S., Canada.)

"While my waist wastes away from my lamb."
(Emory Boren, Fairmont, Nebraska.)

"And my waist's a neat 48 in diam."
(Ethel L. Schopfer, St. Louis, Missouri.)

"If she asks what I ate, I'm a clam."
(C. S. A. Rogers, Secretary of the Rotary Club of Dauphin, Manitoba, Canada.)



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**The
Four
Objects
of
Rotary**

To encourage and foster the ideal of service as a basis of worthy enterprise, and, in particular, to encourage and foster:

- (1) The development of acquaintance as an opportunity for service.
- (2) High ethical standards in business and professions, the recognition of the worthiness of all useful occupations, and the dignifying by each Rotarian of his occupation as an opportunity to serve society.

(3) The application of the ideal of service by every Rotarian to his personal, business, and community life.

- (4) The advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of service.

LAST PAGE

Comment

GREAT LEADERS

are needed to accomplish great things, the San Francisco Convention was told by Chairman Harry F. Russell. He was referring not alone to "Dick" Hedke, outgoing President of Rotary International, but also to the man who now sits in the Presidential office at 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago. "Ken" Guernsey is a man who has made a habit of getting things done—and now! Only a person who has mastered that secret of personal efficiency could have written his record of achievement in Rotary and out of it, as reported in *THE ROTARIAN* last month. Withal, he keeps the common touch. Anyone who has seen his Florida-bronzed face flash into a smile knows that he means what he often says: "If my door's closed, it's to keep unnecessary noise out—not you!"

IN HIS SPEECHES

at San Francisco, President "Ken" reemphasized the Rotary doctrine of individual responsibility. He used the simile of a tree. "To know how high a tree can grow," he said, "you must know the depth of its roots. To understand what the future of Rotary can be, you must know the individual Rotarian." He plumped—to use a term common in American political jargon—for "a revival of individual enthusiasm for and knowledge of the fundamentals of Rotary."

ANY ROTARIAN

with a long memory can recall numerous crusades which have been urged on the organization. Many have been advocated as cure-alls, worth sacrificing Rotary's worldwide unity if necessary. But wiser counsel has prevailed. Rotary has held to its idea that its Clubs should be composed of men

chosen not because of creed, political or otherwise. It has sought unity in diversity. And it has continued to stress the doctrine of individual responsibility.

In such facts lie reasons for Rotary's strength today.

CAN IT BE TRUE,

as one speaker at the San Francisco Convention said, that "only

STONES and sticks are
thrown only at fruit-bearing
trees.

—Saadi

2 percent of the citizens give time and effort to community causes"? If so, then Rotarian James B. Bamford's article starting on page 32 merits reading again, pencil in hand.

He makes a point which has not been stressed enough. It is that community affairs have become so complex they offer service opportunities for the spare-time efforts of all kinds of specialists—the very sort of leaders that Rotary Clubs list on their rosters. Hard work? Yes—like playing golf or collecting stamps or riding any horse out of the hobby stable!

BIRDS AND SCIENTISTS

are alike in one respect. They don't respect national boundary lines and, for the most part, act as though "one world" were a fact accomplished. While World War II was at its height, the president of the Rockefeller Foundation in his 1941 *Report* called attention to this, saying:

An American soldier wounded on a battlefield in the Far East owes his life to the Japanese scientist Kitasato, who isolated the bacillus of tetanus. A Russian soldier who is saved by a blood transfusion is indebted to Landsteiner, an Austrian. A German is

shielded from typhoid fever with the help of a Russian, Metchnikoff. A Dutch marine in the East Indies is protected from malaria because of the experiments of an Italian, Grassi; while a British aviator in North Africa escapes death from surgical infection because a Frenchman, Pasteur, and a German, Koch, elaborated a new technique. . . .

LIKE BIRDS

and scientists, Rotary, too, hurdles political barriers. It is international in itself, having 6,235 Clubs in about 75 countries or geographic regions. And through the letters and visits and speakers and flags that pass between those Clubs and their 305,000 members there is engendered in the individual Rotarian a feeling of belonging not only to his country, but to the world. During and since World War II much more than correspondence and trophies have flowed in those friendly channels—namely, real material aid for people sore in need of it. Here's one of countless examples from a city which *Collier's* recently called the "One World Town." Dunkirk, New York.

CHOOSING ITS

namesake city in France as the chief object of its wish to help, Dunkirk staged a "Dunkirk Aid to Dunkerque Day." Sparked by local service clubs, the citizens turned out with goods and cash worth \$75,000, sent it all to Dunkerque either direct or through American Aid to France, Inc. On top of that, the Dunkirk Rotary Club, a prime mover in the drive, is sending a typewriter, duplicating machine, Rotary bell, flags, etc., to the reestablished Dunkerque Rotary Club.

"It proved a spiritual experience for this community," says Wm. W. Cease, last year's President of the Dunkirk Club "—a manifestation that the principles of Rotary had worked."

A WRITER

tells us that until modern times more children died in infancy than grew up, that Queen Anne had 19 children, none of whom survived. Can a town overaccent child health? See what Walpole thinks—page 36.

—your Editor

